

JAN. 15, 1904.

The "Daily Mirror," January 16, 1904.

OUR SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS ARE ON PAGES 15 and 16.

The Daily Mirror.

No. 64.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 16, 1904.

One Penny.

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CROYDON,
GRAVESEND,
BRIGHTON,
BRISTOL,
CHATHAM, and
LUTON.

FOR CLUES See To-morrow's WEEKLY DISPATCH.

THE MOST READABLE SUNDAY NEWSPAPER.

STYLISH Ball Gown of white Oriental silk, tucked, trimmed lace and pearls. 297. 27, 43; 3 guineas.—Write 297, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

STYLISH brown cloth Newmarket Coat, coat lined blue broad, 298. 28, 43; 42s.—Write 3034, "Daily Mirror," New Bond-street, W.

STYLISH royal blue three-quarter S and skirt, beautifully braided, 299. 28, 43; 42s.—Write 3035, "Daily Mirror," New Bond-street, W.

SUPERIOR quality real caracul Venerable tall; almost new; accept 42s.—Write 3036, "Daily Mirror," New Bond-street, W.

TAILORED Costume of brown velvet, "trottoir," strapped trimming, 300. 29, 44; 42s.—Write 3037, "Daily Mirror," New Bond-street, W.

TROTTOIR "Costume of dark blue, tweed, coat lined; average size; 291. 2940, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

TROTTOIR "Costume of brown velvet, gored skirt, Russian coat; 292. 2941, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

TWO pretty delicate Blouses, 7s. 6d. each; semi-grey tweed Coat, 10s. 6d. each; good; medium.—Write 3042, "Daily Mirror," 15, New Bond-street, W.

TWO smart Bonnets; suit elderly lady; as new; rather dark; 12s. 6d. each.—Write 3058, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

USEFUL black cloth semi-fitting, braided Coat and long skirt; 293. 3018, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

USEFUL black cloth Winter Coat, 294. 3019, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

USEFUL Costume of dark Fingal, walking length; braided; 295. 3020, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

USEFUL dark grey frieze bolero Costume, lined coat, trimmed black and white; 296. 3021, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

VERY stylish cream cloth Costume, quarter lined coat; 297. 3022, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

WARM pale blue Cloak, reversible; 298. 3023, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

YOUNG Lady's Dance Dress, of cream, 299. 3024, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

WANTED best quality chinchilla, 300. 3025, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

Miscellaneous.

AL QUALITY Spoons, Forks, 301. 3026, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

BARGAIN. Two lovely hand-painted 302. 3027, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

BEAR Carriage Rug; dark brown, 303. 3028, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

BEATALL; 1s. 3d. bargain 304. 3029, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

BEDTICK (full size, linen), 14s. 305. 3030, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

DIAMOND Kaffir crystal phantasm 306. 3031, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

DOWN QUILTS.—500 Travellers 307. 3032, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

FISH KNIVES and Forks; handsome 308. 3033, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

HANDKERCHIEFS. Lady's pure 309. 3034, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

HANDSOME velvet lined leather 310. 3035, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

HANDSOME pair of best silver 311. 3036, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

LADY wishes to sell Service 312. 3037, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

LADY'S 2-guinea silk Umbrella, 313. 3038, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

LOVELY pair of large best silver 314. 3039, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

MAID to lady sacrifices quite 315. 3040, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

MANDOLINE, in case; best Italian 316. 3041, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

MOLESKINS, dressed, for stoles, 317. 3042, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

PAIR silver-backed Hair Brushes, 318. 3043, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

PARRAKEET, small, beautifully 319. 3044, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

PICTURE Post-Cards.—Japanese 320. 3045, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

SOLID silver Inkstand, suitable 321. 3046, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

TWO handsome Table Centres, red 322. 3047, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

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OF BRITAIN.**

A Striking Series of Articles setting forth from Personal Investigation the shadowy side of the Child-Labour Question starts in this month's Enlarged Number of THE LONDON—the Magazine of Human Interest. These Articles are from the pen of ROBERT H. SHERARD, Author of "The White Slaves of England," etc., etc., and everyone should read them.

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Charles G. Harper,
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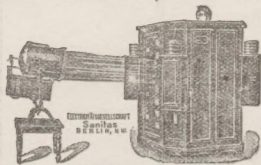
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**TO AMATEUR
PHOTOGRAPHERS.**

**IMPORTANT
ANNOUNCEMENT**

On January 23rd

The County Gentleman

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OF JANUARY 23rd.

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"Daily Mirror."

Please send to the following address
of January 23, containing the special photo-
graph supplement.

Name.....

Address.....

Price to be as usual, 6d.

Our special forecast for the weather today is: Cloudy and cold north-westerly wind; considerable sunny periods; occasional squalls of hail, sleet or snow. Lighting-up time, 5.19 p.m.

SEA PASSAGES.

English Channel, North Sea and Irish Channel, all rather rough.

TO-DAY'S BEST NEWS.

The situation in the Far East is unchanged. Viscount Hayashi denies that the Russian Black Sea fleet has applied for permission to pass the Dardanelles. The report of Britain's intervention is equally untrue.—See page 9.

Mr. L. Tillet, the Liberal candidate, has been returned at Norwich by a majority of 1,500.—See page 3.

Mr. Chamberlain was the only one who made a speech of any length at Mr. C. A. Pearson's Tariff Commission dinner last night.—See page 9.

Unmoved by the brilliancy of counsel's wit and needless of public opinion, Mr. Whitaker Wright went to sleep in open court yesterday.—See page 4.

The Australian cricket team made a fine display yesterday. The weather was good, and the wicket perfect.—See page 5.

A large number of British navies, whose contracts have been terminated abruptly, are coming home from South Africa.—See page 6.

Several documents containing Bulgarian State secrets are said to have been stolen from Prince Ferdinand's private study.—See page 7.

A female convict has unsuccessfully sued a visiting justice for breach of promise of marriage.—See page 4.

Scotsmen will be grateful to Sir Herbert Maxwell, who has successfully answered Mr. Croftland's unspoken work.—See page 7.

Some members of the London Traffic Commission are very revolutionary in their suggestions.—See page 7.

The new French manager of Claridge's Hotel, London, is to introduce some new features into the art of dining.—See page 3.

The bewildering complications of the Redhead bigamy case came to an end yesterday; Redhead being sentenced to five days imprisonment.—See page 4.

To-Day's Arrangements.

General. Annual Fête of the Young Helpers' League (in connection with Dr. Barnardo's Homes) at the Albert Hall, 2.30 p.m.

Royal Institution, Albemarle-street: Mr. J. A. Taylor and Outfitters' Assistants' Mutual Association: Dinner, Hotel Cecil, 6.45.

Theatres. "The Girl," 8.15. "The Darling of the Gods," 8.15. "The Professor's Love Story," 8.15.

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The Daily Mirror.

Saturday, Jan. 16, 1904.

16th Day of Year.

350 days to Dec. 31.

	1904.	January.	Feb.
Sun.	17	24	31
Mon.	18	25	1
Tues.	19	26	2
Wed.	20	27	3
Thurs.	21	28	4
Fri.	22	29	5
Sat.	16	23	30

FREE TRADE VICTORY.

Norwich Result Declared Early This Morning Amid Scenes of Wild Excitement

THE DEVONSHIRE RUMOUR DENIED.

Amid scenes of wild excitement at an early hour this morning the result of the polling at Norwich was declared as follows:—

Mr. L. TILLET (Liberal) 8576
Mr. ERNEST WILD (Unionist).... 6756
Mr. G. H. ROBERTS (Labour).... 2444

Majority.....1820

At the general election in 1900 Sir H. Bullard, the late Conservative member, was unopposed. At the previous contest, with two Conservative and two Radical candidates, the mean Conservative majority was 830.

Though there are very nearly twenty thousand voters on the register in many parts of Norwich, throughout the morning there was little to indicate that it was the polling-day in an election contest which has been marked by so much keen partisanship.

When the working men's dinner-hour arrived, however, there were signs of greater activity, but by two o'clock only forty per cent. of the electorate had polled.

It was not until the evening that the majority of the working classes, most of whom live in the outer districts of the city, recorded their votes.

Throughout the day there had been a great display of party colours in the main streets. Almost everyone had donned his candidate's political badge, and Mr. Wild, Mr. Tillet, and Mr. Roberts were all in turn loudly cheered as they passed.

Mr. Wild's supporters had provided him with a very large number of carriages—more than a hundred—and he also had about twenty motor-cars to bring voters to the poll. The Liberals boasted about seventy carriages and half a dozen motor-cars.

The weather showed a great improvement on that experienced on polling-day in Mid-Devon, for the morning opened clear and frosty, and throughout the day kept fine.

FIGURES THAT "TALK."

The Tariff Reform League held meetings yesterday in Gateshead in connection with the election. A letter has been received from the secretaries of the Glass Trade Workers' Union, pointing out that, whereas thirty years ago there were twenty-seven factories and fifty-two furnaces manufacturing glass, and employing 6,000 hands, there were now only ten factories and twenty-one furnaces, employing 3,000 hands.

If there had been an increase in proportion to the growth of the population 12,000 hands would have been employed.

The falling off was attributed to the absence of protective duties.

Mr. Balfour yesterday wired to Lord Morpeth, the Conservative candidate, as follows:—
"Warmest wishes for success in your gallant fight for cause of Unionism, fiscal reform, and Empire."

At a private meeting in Glasgow yesterday of the West of Scotland Liberal Unionist Association a resolution was passed to the effect that, having considered the recent correspondence between the Duke of Devonshire

and Mr. Chamberlain, the association held that the existence of the Liberal Unionist Party and organisation was still vital to the success of the Unionist cause, and that the Liberal Unionist Party and organisation should be maintained and strengthened.

The date of the nominations for Ayr has been fixed for January 22, and the polling for January 29.

Mr. Hirst Hollowell has been requested to become the Liberal candidate for South Birmingham.

The Duke of Rutland has accepted the presidency of the Derbyshire branch of the Tariff Reform League.

Mr. J. K. D. Wingfield Digby, M.P., is confined to his room at Sherborne Castle suffering from a severe chill.

Mr. H. W. Lucy (Toby, M.P.) will represent the "Daily Express" in the Lobby of the House of Commons next Session.

Mr. Mason, of the firm of Messrs. Mason and Barry, London, has been adopted as the candidate to fight the contest in Windsor at the next general election on the retirement of Sir Francis Tress Barry as member.

The Bishop of Bath and Wells, in the course of a letter, says: "That the question of fiscal policy should stir the nation to its full depths is altogether wholesome and good for us. We do not consider enough the well-being of classes other than our own."

LORD CARRINGTON'S INQUIRIES.

Lord Carrington has addressed a circular letter to all the tenants on his various estates, in which he requests them to answer the following questions, and return to him the paper signed:—

1. If protection becomes law:—
(a) Would you be able to allow me to have a share in the new prosperity by giving me some increase on the present rental? (Yes or no?)
(b) Would you as a tenant farmer be able to employ more labour on your farm? (Yes or no?)
(c) Would you be able to offer increased agricultural wages, say 2s. or 2s. 6d. more than the present current wage? (Yes or no?)
(d) If unable to do these things at once, how long would it be, in your opinion, before we should reach this desirable state of things? Answer.....Years.)

MR. W. O'BRIEN'S RETIREMENT.

Two months ago it was announced that Mr. William O'Brien, the hero of the trousers affair, was intending to retire from Parliament. His acceptance of the "Chiltern Hundreds" was gazetted last night.

Mr. O'Brien, who sat for Cork City, was elected by a majority of 3,577.

The news caused a good deal of surprise in Cork yesterday evening, although, of course, he had announced his intention of retiring from public life. No writ can issue until Parliament reassembles, but, in anticipation of the inevitable, those of his constituents who side with him in his dispute with the general body of the Nationalist Party over the working of the new Land Act are determined to run Mr. O'Brien again, with or without his consent, and feel confident that they can once more return him for the city.

"WHERE'S THAT FINGER GONE?"

The recent grafting of an ear in America calls before a story in the "British Medical Journal."

An old man of sixty had the first finger of his right hand bitten off by a pig, and, in company with a friend and the finger, walked off to the doctor's house, a distance of six miles, where, after hunting in all his pockets, the friend produced the finger, covered with tobacco dust.

In spite of the fact that the finger had been off for about two hours, it was fixed in its place again, and has grown together nicely.

THOSE POOR PRISONERS AGAIN.

Members of the Bar will perhaps frequent the Highgate Police Court in future. The following notice is now posted on the wall facing the dock exit:—

NOTICE.

All persons committed for trial from this Court are entitled to retain the services of any counsel attending the Court where they may be tried, who is actually present and not otherwise engaged, on handing across the dock, to the counsel they may select, a fee of one guinea and a clerk's fee of 2s. They are also entitled to a copy of the depositions at the rate of three-halfpence for every ninety words. For any further information, persons in custody should apply to the Governor of the Prison, and those on bail to the Clerk to the Justices.

BY ORDER.

By whose Order, please?

THE CONQUERING FRENCHMAN.

New French Manager of Claridge's on the Art of Dining.

The French menu, the French cuisine, and the French chef have long been familiar at our hotels. Now we are to have the French manager.

Mr. G. Branchini, from the Ritz Hotel, Paris, has been appointed to that position at Claridge's.

"I come from admittedly the best hotel on the Continent," said Mr. Branchini to a *Daily Mirror* representative, "and I find there is really very little difference between the management of the Ritz Hotel and of such hotels as Claridge's, the Berkeley, or the Burlington. But I hope to introduce a little French element here, notably in the cooking, though we have already, of course, the best of chefs."

"In England both the time and style of your meals differ much from the Paris custom. I notice dinner is gradually getting later, and those who do not go to the theatre now dine at eight o'clock, instead of six-thirty or seven o'clock as in years past."

"There is a little change I would like to make in your manner of dining. In France we have no fixed-price dinner; each dines to his or her own taste à la carte. I shall endeavour to introduce this as much as possible."

"By the way, we have a very cosy arrangement for those of our guests who do not go to the theatre. In the central hall we have a gallery, where in the evening the band plays. The guests, seated comfortably in the armchairs, may either listen to the music, or, by means of the electrophone, enjoy any play or concert in any part of London."

LADY'S MIDNIGHT DISAPPEARANCE.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Geneva, Friday Night.

The mysterious disappearance of Miss St. Leger, an Irish lady of eighteen, is causing sensation at Locarno.

The story goes that the other night Miss St. Leger walked alone down to the lake at midnight, stepped into a boat, and, in spite of the roughness of the water, rowed across to Ronco, where a closed landau was waiting. She entered the carriage, and there has been no news of her since. The father and mother are terribly distressed.

MME. HUMBERT TRAVELS THIRD-CLASS.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Paris, Friday Night.

"La Grande Thérèse" is here. Mme. Humbert, who is to appear in the Court of Appeal in the Cattau affair, was brought to Paris from Rennes in a third-class carriage, and arrived this morning at half-past four.

At that dismal hour there were few to see her, but those few saw that she was dressed in black, and that her head was covered by a big shawl. She walked with her eyes fixed on the ground, but did not appear to have at all suffered from her imprisonment.

THE SISTERS AT LAW.

Mrs. Emelie Scott yesterday succeeded in her action in the High Court against her two sisters, named Goldstein.

She sued as administratrix of her mother, Mrs. Goldstein, to recover certain property which the other sisters claimed as theirs by Mrs. Goldstein's will.

Mrs. Goldstein went to Cape Town, where the two sisters (who were formerly on the stage) were living, and she took with her the proceeds of the sale of her furniture, as well as eleven large packing-cases of goods.

She died at Cape Town, and the two daughters contended that the property was theirs, and did not form part of the estate. The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff.

POLICE SCANDAL.

A serious police scandal, involving the conduct of a detective inspector, who was stationed in the West End of London, is being investigated at Scotland Yard.

The allegations made include bribery by bookmakers, and it is said, a threat to shoot a superintendent.

There are many other remarkable features associated with the inquiry, and the officer implicated has been suspended.

HIS HEAD AGAINST A BRIDGE.

Hair, flesh, and blood were found on the Sandford-road Bridge, near Cheltenham, on Thursday night.

Frederick Robert James, of Worcester, was found dead with a fractured skull. It was presumed he had put his head out of the window, and when the bridge came the blow killed him.

AGAIN DEPRESSED.

The Stock Markets were not nearly so cheerful yesterday as on the previous day, and the repurchases by the Government for the fall slackened off considerably. The Continent showed a disposition to sell, and the market was somewhat nervous. The London market was rather better all round. Before the close of the day, however, the market was again depressed, and the New Year's reception of the diplomats.

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MR. WRIGHT SLEEPS.

Amusing Incident in a Great Trial.

An event, unexpected, yet, when one comes to analyse it with reference to the laws of cause and effect, perfectly natural, made yesterday's hearing of the Whitaker Wright trial stand out from the hearings of the previous days. Mr. Whitaker Wright went to sleep.

Many other people have gone to sleep during the course of the trial, but there was nothing in this conduct on their particular part that caused surprise. The matters under discussion, ably as that discussion has been conducted, have not been of a character to ensure continual wakefulness in the case of anyone except the keenest lawyer or financier.

But if there is one man in court who, the consensus of opinion would have agreed before what happened yesterday, is absolutely incapable of going to sleep, that man is Mr. Whitaker Wright.

But to sleep Mr. Whitaker Wright went unreservedly.

Folding his arms comfortably over his chest he closed his eyes, and then a gentle, hardly perceptible nodding of his capacious head proclaimed that the great financier was either enjoying perfect slumber, or, in his dreams, was far away from King's Bench Court VIII., possibly in the Loddon Valley, or some other romantic spot in the Antipodes.

Mr. Justice Bigham Smiles.

Mr. Whitaker Wright might have gone on sleeping for the rest of the day if Mr. Justice Bigham had not made a little joke. The Judge congratulated the court on the fact that a witness had left his letter-book behind him, and so spared everyone the infliction of another long letter. The laughter that greeted this joke disturbed Mr. Whitaker Wright, so he opened his eyes, and with his accustomed promptitude laughed too.

It must not be supposed that Mr. Wright went to sleep because he thought the evidence being given not worth listening to. As a matter of fact, Mr. Rufus Isaacs was in one of his subtlest moods, and had got a witness after his own heart. It is more likely that Mr. Wright had been sitting up late reading and enjoying over again the evidence that was given yesterday. It is conceivable, too, that he was only pretending to be asleep.

In order to keep his client thoroughly aroused Mr. Lawson Walton was evidently determined to be as lively as possible. In pursuit of this policy he made the following remark to Mr. Justice Bigham, apropos of a difficult point about shares: "If I may say so, your lordship is indulging in a vivid imagination."

Mr. Justice Bigham: I think the vivid imagination is on the part of counsel.

And the Court Wakes Up.

There was more liveliness when Mr. Hyam, formerly assistant secretary to the Standard Exploration Company, gave evidence. He described how Mr. Whitaker Wright and Mr. Sinclair Macleay held a board meeting all by themselves in the luncheon room at the London and Globe offices. He added that there was as much business done in this room as in the proper board room.

Mr. Justice Bigham: Perhaps there was more business done. (Laughter.)

Mr. Avory: Was Mr. Wright in the chair? Mr. Hyam: Well, I can't say he was in the chair, because he was walking about. (Exceeding great laughter.)

So Mr. Wright could not go to sleep again even if he had wanted to do so.

Finally the case was adjourned till Monday. Before the Court arose his lordship said that with regard to the evidence of Mr. Whitcomb, who spoke to sending fees to newspapers for inserting notices of a London and Globe meeting, the editor of the "Times" had written pointing out that it might be supposed from that evidence that it was the practice of newspapers or reporters to receive payment for inserting notices of public meetings in their news columns. The editor desired it to be known that no such practice existed, in their office, at all events, either in respect to the "Times" itself or its reporters.

In reply to his lordship, Mr. Isaacs said that after the witness now giving evidence had concluded there were only a few other very short witnesses.

THE TICKET'S RETURN.

Miss Baker, the principal of a Folkestone boys' school, came up to London for the day on Thursday, and on arrival at Charing Cross Station she deposited a box in the cloak room.

Shortly afterwards she missed her purse, which contained her return ticket and 10s. 6d. in money. It is alleged that later in the day a young woman named Edith Coomb went to the cloak room and presented the ticket for Miss Baker's box.

She was arrested, and has been remanded by the Bow-street magistrate.

DISCHARGED AND COMMITTED.

The Chelsea corner, Mr. Luxmore Drew, having committed a woman for trial charged with the manslaughter of her infant son, in accordance with practice she was brought before the Westminster magistrate yesterday.

Having heard the evidence, the discharged her from custody, remarking that every lawyer knew that mere negligence, which would support an action, would be quite insufficient to maintain a criminal charge. But, notwithstanding, she would have to appear at the Old Bailey on the coroner's warrant.

LADY CONVICT'S LOVE.

Major-General Falls a Victim To Her Fair and Fleeting Fancy.

BUT ESCAPES WITHOUT INJURY.

Visiting justices should be careful; cupid continues his career even inside a convict prison.

Sophia Annie Watson, a widow, serving a term of imprisonment at Aylesbury Convict Prison, sought yesterday, before Mr. Justice Grantham, to recover damages for breach of promise from Major-General Terrick Fitzhugh, of Hassocks, Sussex. The Judge, on her non-attendance on Thursday, when the case was first called, had telegraphed to the

Mr. Gill: I can quite understand that.

Colonel Isaacson, in the witness-box, denied the allegations made against him. General Fitzhugh was chairman of the visiting justices. Mrs. Watson was constantly sending complaints, and an order was made for a time to prevent her. Visiting justices, when they went over a prison, were always accompanied by wardresses or other officers.

Major-General Fitzhugh, the defendant, testified to receiving offensive and incoherent



Mr. JUSTICE BIGHAM, THE STRONGEST OF OUR JUDGES, before whom the Whitaker Wright case is being tried.

(Photograph by Whitlock, Birmingham.)

prison authorities asking that she might attend to support her suit.

Mrs. Watson was in charge of a wardress. She complained that in her position—prisoner, as she was—she was powerless to conduct her case. She had not been permitted to communicate with a solicitor.

His Lordship said he had read the papers in the case. She had made a serious statement that Colonel Isaacson, formerly of Lewes Prison, where she had been imprisoned, had brought her an offer of marriage from General Fitzhugh.

Mrs. Watson: My lord, is not a man's own promise sufficient? I was arrested for larceny, and the police took all the letters I had from General Fitzhugh.

Mr. Gill, K.C., said Mrs. Watson's answers to interrogations were that all that happened was verbal.

Mrs. Watson, not to be denied, asserted she had her children and six others as witnesses. There were eleven letters in the luggage the police took from her when she arrived from Paris, and she could not go on without them.

His Lordship: Do you desire to go into the witness-box?

Mrs. Watson: No.

ARSENIC AT TABLE D'HOTE.

One of the analysts called to give evidence yesterday in the case brought by Messrs. Bostock and Co., Ltd., against Messrs. Nicholson and Sons, Ltd., with the object of recovering damages owing to losses incurred through the discovery of arsenic in sulphuric acid supplied to them, was Mr. A. Z. Salomon, honorary treasurer of the Institute of Chemists.

His statement (made in the course of a reply to a question put in cross-examination) that arsenic had been found in rinds of cheese and also in vinegar, but because this fact had been noted in text books it could hardly be expected that hotelkeepers should analyse, to find arsenic, their cheese or vinegar before it was placed on the table for the use of their guests, caused "much laughter" in court. The case was again adjourned.

THE BENCH FELT TIMID.

After a quarrel with his sweetheart, Ethel Golding, George Houghton, a Hornsey youth, produced a revolver, and exclaimed, "It is for you to-night at seven o'clock." Houghton was arrested, and at the police-station a razor was also found upon him.

A witness at Wood Green Court yesterday showed the magistrates the way in which, it was alleged, Houghton pointed the revolver to the girl.

The Chairman: Now, don't point it to me.

The Clerk: Don't point to me, either.

Another Magistrate (who had already sat back in his chair): It might go off, you know.

Having recovered from their alarm, the magistrates fined Houghton twenty shillings and costs for presenting the revolver and ten shillings and costs for carrying it without a licence.

TOO MUCH MATRIMONY.

Head-splitting Complications and a Lucky Exit.

It is difficult to understand without a diagram the head-racking matrimonial complications in which Florence Rebecca Redhead has involved herself.

She was charged yesterday at the Old Bailey with bigamy, and given the nominal sentence of five days' imprisonment, equivalent to an immediate discharge.

William Fumble Redhead was her first husband, but the matrimonial speculation was unfortunate. In 1887 Mrs. Redhead was respondent in a divorce case, one Henry Foster being the co-respondent.

There was a decree nisi, but it was never made absolute, the Queen's Proctor intervening. Mrs. Redhead married Foster, at least, she went through the form of marriage, but as the original marriage was not dissolved the second wedding was, of course, illegal and bigamous.

Effects of Too Much Matrimony.

This would be complication enough for an ordinary person. But Foster went away to South Africa, and in his absence Mrs. Redhead made the acquaintance of a man named Barret, whom she afterwards married.

To make the muddle complete, Mrs. Redhead's mother married Redhead's father, the belief that Redhead was dead.

Redhead thus occupies this bewildering position:—

His father is his father-in-law.

His mother-in-law is his step-mother.

His wife is his step-sister.

Two other men have married his wife before.

Foster, called as a witness, said before he married Mrs. Redhead she showed him a letter with a seal, saying that it came from a solicitor, as a proof that the divorce decree had been absolute.

Mr. Warburton (for the prisoner): If that is so, I submit that is an end of this case. Obviously she thought her divorce had been made absolute.

The Judge: But she might have got that prepared by a solicitor's clerk. I cannot conceive a solicitor sending her a false statement.

Foster said he had given information to the police, as he was annoyed with the woman for dragging him into an illegal marriage.

Mrs. Redhead, called in her own defence, said she knew nothing about the decree having been made absolute, and troubled no more about the case.

Luck for the Prisoner.

Questioned about the document with the seal, she denied she ever had it, and denied also that she had ever written to Mr. Redhead asking him whether the decree nisi had been made absolute.

Mr. Nolan, for the prosecution, stated that such a letter had been written, and was in possession of the prosecution, but by oversight it had not been produced in court.

The case was thereupon adjourned for several hours for the production of this letter, but it could not be found.

Mr. Warburton argued that the case ought to proceed without the letter.

Mr. Nolan retorted that the letter was vital to his case, and he could produce it if the hearing were adjourned for a day.

The Judge: No. No. Finish it to-day. The Judge: The absence of that letter is one of the lucky accidents in favour of the prisoner, and the question is whether the court ought not to have the benefit of the luck.

The case was proceeded with. The jury Mr. Warburton confessed that the prisoner's statement that she believed she was divorced after the decree nisi was a mistake, answer, it was no answer in law, and he must accept a verdict of guilty.

The jury returned a verdict accordingly, and Judge Rentoul passed the nominal sentence as stated above.

BRIEF BAG.

Mr. Justice Wright so far anticipates being able to resume his official duties on Monday next.

At an inquest in Whitechapel yesterday eleven of the jurymen were alien Jews, and nine of these could not write their names.

The mother of a small child who had been burned to death told the West Ham coroner that the child had always been "a little black" for the fire.

A summons for assault so preyed on the mind of Joseph Butler, a Hammersmith solicitor, that—although the case against him was dismissed—he has committed suicide.

For forging a death certificate and defrauding an insurance company, Frederick Augustus Cooke was sentenced to three years' penal servitude at the Old Bailey yesterday.

Equipped with tin whistles, a tambores, a triangle, a screw-driver for beating the latter, and a label inscribed "British employed Workmen," two men marched through Sloane-street yesterday soliciting alms. The Westminster magistrate has sent them to prison for twenty-one days.

An application, made in the Law Court yesterday, to restrain the building and demolition company from pulling down the eastern wall of Walsingham House, Piccadilly, where the recent accident took place, was adjourned, an undertaking being given not to proceed with the operations without proper precautions.

THE THIRD TEST MATCH.

Fine Display by Australia on a Perfect Wicket.

A SPLENDID BATTING TRIO.

Adelaide, Friday, Jan. 15.

The third of the five Test matches began here to-day in fine weather and on a perfect wicket. Foster, despite his damaged thumb, was able to play for England. In the Australian eleven the only change from the team beaten at Melbourne was Charles McLeod for Saunders.

Winning the toss, Australia made a wonderful start, and, though there were some failures after the tea interval, left off with a score of 355 for six wickets.

Trumper and Duff opened the Colonial innings. Both played Fielder with great caution, but were cautious in dealing with Arnold.

When Duff was 32 he gave a chance off he was badly missed being stumped off near, being deceived by the break.

In sixty-eight minutes the hundred was reached. Duff was bowled by the last ball before lunch. He hit 79 in eighty-six minutes. His hooking was brilliant.

A Brilliant Partnership.

Hill joined Trumper, and the score steadily rose. Playing in his prettiest and most finished style Trumper showed more freedom than before. The 150 went up in an hour and forty minutes.

Though hampered by an injured finger, Trumper played a very confident game. Both batsmen were cautious in running between the wickets and avoided all risks.

The fielding was smart, Arnold at point especially good. Notwithstanding, the score reached 200 in 130 minutes.

Hill had had 44 runs hit off him in ten overs. Trumper continued to bat in beautiful style, his cutting and driving being equally good. He completed his hundred in 165 minutes.

When Trumper was 113 he narrowly escaped being run out. Rhodes fielded the ball very smartly at point, and returned it bravely, but Lilley, standing back to Fielder's bowling, could not get up to the wicket in time.

Then, without having added a run since his escape, Trumper played a ball on to his foot, lasted 159 minutes, and included twelve in a hundred minutes.

Setons Buck Up.

Hill's very attractive innings—chiefly remarkable for fine driving—occupied a little over two hours.

Water was away from the field for a few minutes, Relf acting as substitute for him. From the time Hill left a great change



VICTOR TRUMPER.

Who scored 113 in the first innings of the third Test match yesterday.

(Photo by Dearden Bros.)

Came over the game, the Englishmen bowling and fielding in capital form, and meeting with unexpected success. Gregory was caught at mid-on and Hopkins Rhodes got Armstrong lbw.

A POLLING DAY SCENE AT NORWICH.



Crowds waiting outside the headquarters of the Tariff Reform League yesterday.

(Photo by Wilkinson & Co.)

Trumble and Noble played out time, Noble especially batting very cautiously.

The wicket remained perfect to the close.

Score:—

AUSTRALIA.		
R. A. Duff, b. Hirst	79	
V. Trumper, b. Hirst	113	
C. Hill, c. Lilley, b. Arnold	88	
M. A. Noble, not out	38	
S. E. Gregory, c. Tyldesley, b. Arnold	8	
A. J. Hopkins, b. Bosanquet	0	
W. W. Armstrong, lbw, b. Rhodes	10	
H. Trumble, not out	4	
Extras	15	
Total (six wickets)	355	

FALL OF THE WICKETS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6
	129	273	296	308	310	343

LADIES' HOCKEY.

A match between teams of ladies representing Middlesex and Kent was played at Richmond yesterday, the result being an easy win for Kent by four goals to nil.

A few minutes after the start the ball was taken down to the Middlesex circle by Miss Gibson, who passed to Miss Oliver at centre. The latter, in turn, passed to Miss Hollam, who, with a smart shot, opened the scoring for Kent.

In re-starting, Kent continued to do most of the attacking, and Miss Oliver soon notched the second point for the visitors. Middlesex then played up better, and several times looked like scoring, but the Kent backs were too good for them, and at half-time the score was two goals to nil in favour of the visitors.

On changing ends Kent had several opportunities of increasing their score, but their shooting was often somewhat wild. At length, however, Miss Hollam succeeded in notching their third goal. Middlesex retaliated with a sharp attack, which nearly resulted in their scoring. Miss Thompson put in a smart shot, but it was finely saved by the Kent custodian. The game was again transferred, and the fourth and last goal for Kent was scored by Miss Hollam, a quarter of an hour before the call of time.

ONE WOMAN v. THE CHAMPIONS.

To-day and to-morrow the thoughts of all lovers of winter sports will be turned to Davos, where the clumsily-named "European International Figure-Skating Championship" is held.

The meeting is this year more than usually interesting because, for the first time on record, a woman has entered for the championship. Mrs. Syers, the lady in question, is an Englishwoman, and she and her husband are well-known figures in London at the National Skating Palace, and on one occasion had the honour of skating before H.M. the King at Niagara.

They are entering together for the "paarlauten" (hand-in-hand figure-skating). Even should she not take the first prize, Mrs. Syers' daring attempt to compete with the best men champions will probably create some sensation in the sporting world.

WEATHER WRECKS.

Lightning and Wind Cause Havoc on Sea and Land.

ELECTRIC FLASH RUNS ALL OVER A HOUSE.

From Tonbridge comes a legend of lightning. During the storm of Wednesday a two-storey house was struck by lightning; the flash passed through four of the five rooms in the little place.

Entering where the chimney joins the tiled roof, it fairly made sport.

The bedroom walls were stripped of plaster as it made its merry and terrifying way down to the front door.

With a sharp turn to the left, burning the walking sticks and umbrellas in transit, it leapt into the kitchen and burnt large holes through two metal trays which were standing there.

Not content, it whipped into an outhouse, where a bucket of water quenched its power for further harm.

The inmates of the house—a man, his wife, and nine children—were unharmed.

WRATH OF THE WAVES.

Eighteen workmen were in a boat, says Reuter, which capsized to-day near Cangos de Dios. Seven were drowned.

Many men of the crew of the Mongolia, which arrived yesterday at Plymouth, had been injured by a gale in the Bay of Biscay.

Missing still from the Laurelwood, wrecked off Chause de Sein, are Dixon, master; Tetchpole, mate; Forbes, second mate; Newby, engineer; Dewson, second engineer; Woodorp, boatswain; Bateson, donkeyman; Sylling, seaman; Brunn and Williams, firemen.

Rear-Admiral Melilum, Acting Maritime Prefect of Brest, has been requested by the British Consul to order a search, says Reuter, for the ten missing members of the crew of the Laurelwood.

As far as Newfoundland waters will the

French cruiser Guichen search for the Government transport La Vienne, missing on the west coast of Ireland.

"All's well" with the overdue Noordland. She signalled so off the Delaware Breakwater yesterday morning.

Delay was caused by the breaking of the eccentric strap of the engines in heavy weather, 500 miles from Queenstown. Repairs took two days, and the voyage was completed at two-thirds speed.

Nine, not seven, of the crew of the ill-fated Kenmore have perished.

Five seamen, injured on the Rauza, off Dover, by the kerosene explosion, died yesterday.

COPING STONE CLAIMS A VICTIM.

Arthur Dore, who was buried by yesterday's fall of a coping stone into the shop of Mr. Marell, of Westbourne Grove, was found at the infirmary to be dead. He was only married last Whitsun.

In the shop at the time were only two shoppers—Miss Florrie Craig, of 86, Lathrop-road, Queen's Park, whose leg was broken and head cut; and Miss Blanch Masson, of 70, Richmond-road, Bayswater, who is suffering from cuts in the hand and a severe shock. A collector in the employ of the firm had a narrow escape. One half of the iron gate had been shut, when he heard the noise, and just jumped through the narrow space left as the roof was broken through.

Collapsing suddenly, the roof of a stone building, the drying stove of Messrs. John Lyon and Co., engineers, at Pallion, Sunderland, fell in and buried a dozen workmen.

Several of the men were badly burnt. The stove was heated at the time. Stephen Macfarlane was pinned to the ground by a girder and killed. His body was with difficulty extricated.

Only three of those who were in the building escaped unhurt.

OMEN OF PLOUGHING.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Vienna, Tuesday.

Superstition has found a home even among the aspirants for honours in science.

Every year at this time there are numberless examinations at the Vienna University, for which there is an extraordinary rush. Every day is fully occupied, and it is quite a race who can present himself first and so become free of the tormenting uncertainty.

But for the 19th inst., there has not been a single application! Even the examining professors with the greatest reputation for mildness have lost all attraction on this unlucky day.

AFTER CENTURIES OF VENERATION.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Geneva, Friday.

A dastardly act of vandalism is reported from the Bagnes Valley, in the Canton of Valais.

For centuries a magnificent oak cross, bearing the image of Christ, stood on an eminence in the Commune of Cotterg, and peasants from the entire canton were accustomed to make a pilgrimage to it every year.

Recently the priests were horrified to find that the head of Christ had been sawn off from the body.

They have now replaced the mutilated image by a bronze one, which they blessed. Many peasants completely broke down during the ceremony.

AN AFRICAN MUDDLE.

Not a Country for the British Labouring Man.

One thousand British navvies are returning to England from South Africa with one thousand abrupt terminations to their contracts for a full year's work.

They were engaged last June to work on the new Transvaal Railway, says the "Daily Express," to work for a minimum period of twelve months. They were fed badly and housed miserably, and, finally, at the expiration of five months, given a month's notice, and told to return to England.

At the Crown Offices for the Colonies, in Whitehall-gardens, the officials are very reticent, but the whole affair seems to have been a gigantic muddle. The only reason for the termination of the contracts seems to be that the navvies at 5s. a day are to be replaced by Chinese at tenpence a day.

The captain of a ship who brought back a few returned labourers in the capacity of stokers, or A.B.'s, says there is no more room for any but very skilled labourers in South Africa. Already the ports are crowded with disappointed emigrants, or soldiers who have remained out in the colony.

Outcasts on the Beach.

"They crowd the ships all day," he said, "seeking for work, or wanting to work their way back. Capable men, most of them, but they are simply not wanted. At night they lie in hundreds on the beach—labourers, ex-soldiers, and gentlemen—all together, waiting for the morning and the arrival of new ships.

"Certain English families have got the idea that South Africa is just the place for their black sheep. They give their undesirable sons just enough money to save them from starvation, and dump them at Cape Town. "With what result? The unfortunate scapegoat has not enough money to go up country for work, or enough money to return to England. He becomes what is known as a 'remittance man,' and loaf about taking odd jobs at the docks."

"Already emigrants are getting fewer to our new colony, which, from their point of view, is little more than a 'white elephant.'"

SAFETY OF LONDON THEATRES.

A Practical Demonstration at the Alhambra.

Yesterday afternoon Lord Clarendon, the Lord Chamberlain, Sir Algernon West, as chairman of the L.C.C. Theatres Committee, Mr. W. E. Reilly, chief architect, Captain Hamilton, chief officer of the Fire Brigade, and many other officials were present at the Alhambra Theatre to witness a series of experiments given by Mr. Alfred Moul, the chairman of the Alhambra Company, in demonstration of the material used in the scenery and production generally of the forthcoming ballet, as also the permanent variety scenery of the theatre.

The materials were subjected to the severest possible tests by electric arcs and gas batteries, and at the close of the demonstrations, which were made with samples of every class of wood and fabric used, Mr. Moul received the hearty thanks of the Lord Chamberlain, Sir Algernon West, and those present, together with an assurance of their entire satisfaction with everything that had been submitted.

COY TIBETAN GIRLS

Black Their Noses to Escape Sepoy Lovers.

The headquarters of the British mission to Tibet are still at Tuna, says a Reuter Special dated Chumbi, Friday.

A large number of women, employed in the construction of buildings for the accommodation of the troops, have made their already by no means prepossessing faces still more hideous by blackening their noses in order to avoid exciting the admiration of the Sepoys.

The cold is so severe in the Jelap Pass that the saddles have frozen on to the animals' backs.

A SURPRISE PARTY?

An evening paper having published the statement that "negotiations are in progress, if not already actually completed, to bring together the Duke of Devonshire and Lord Rosbery at a political dinner next month," the "Daily News" telegraphed to the statesmen concerned, and yesterday published the following replies:—

"No truth in statement."—Devonshire.

"No knowledge of it whatever."—Campbell-Bannerman.

There is no reply from Lord Rosbery.

It may be noted that the original statement merely mentioned "that negotiations are in progress," which might mean that the invitations are not yet issued. Does the Duke's positive denial mean that he would not accept such an invitation?

Ex-Superintendent Melville, of Scotland Yard, has been presented by his colleagues, on his retirement, with a silver tea and coffee service.

WHO IS IT?

Mystery of the Man Who Calls Mr. Chamberlain "Joe."

Speaking at a banquet held in his honour, Mr. Alfred Lyttelton, the Colonial Secretary, stated that he had received numberless letters at the Colonial Office addressed to him as "Dear Alfred," whereas, as far as he could ascertain, only one person in the whole world had addressed his predecessor as "Dear Joe."

Some time ago a well-known public man, speaking to Mr. Carruthers Gould, suggested that he was doing a disservice to the Radical party. "How is that?" inquired the genial cartoonist. "Because you are ceaselessly advertising Mr. Chamberlain." "F. C. C." admitted that there might be something in this, but added, "I have done one thing that I believe tells against Mr. Chamberlain. I have done something towards inducing the crowd to treat him as serious statesmen are not wont to be treated. No one ever spoke of Gladstone as 'Bill,' but it may be partly due to my efforts that the crowd refer to Mr. Chamberlain as 'Joe.'"

Yet, if there be something of easy familiarity in the appellation, it is used in the third person, and one is curious to know who would designate Mr. Chamberlain as "Joe" to his face. It would not be difficult to turn this question into one of historical interest. Without doubt Mr. Jesse Collings is a faithful admirer, but neither he nor Mr. Powell Williams would have the temerity to address their leader as "Dear Joe." Mr. Jesse Collings would blush at the thought. We apologise even for the suggestion. Who can it be then?

Is It Sir Charles Dilke?

There is but one man of any standing in public life who has ever been on terms so friendly with Mr. Chamberlain that he would write to him after that fashion—and that is Sir Charles Dilke.

Mr. John Morley was, it is true, a great friend of Mr. Chamberlain's, but no one could imagine Mr. Morley addressing anyone in this affectionately familiar style.

Sir Charles Dilke entered the House of Commons in 1868, and Mr. Chamberlain eight years later. No one surpassed Sir Charles Dilke in the sincerity of his welcome to the new-comer. The friendship was mutual, and it is well known that there was an understanding that one would not accept office without the other, and that Sir Charles Dilke had occasion to exercise his decision in regard to this compact, and refused office because it had not been offered to his friend Mr. Chamberlain.

Without doubt the abbreviated Christian name would have been probable between such close friends, but then the friendship has not been of the same character since Mr. Chamberlain accepted the office which Mr. Lyttelton holds. So, after all, it may be that the correspondent to whom Mr. Lyttelton has referred may be unknown to fame, or may even be one of those letter-writing lunatics from whom neither any Government office nor the editor of any newspaper is wholly free.

FINE RACING AT HURST PARK.

Brian Boru Makes a Splendid Finish in a Three Miles Steeplechase.

After the miserable meteorological conditions experienced at Haydock Park, it was refreshing to participate in the proceedings at Hurst Park yesterday afternoon, where the brilliant, spring-like sunshine enhanced the picturesque surroundings of Hampton Court. The place is associated with much turf history, as it was here, during the existence of the fabled paddocks, that the beautiful filly La Fleche and other great racehorses were bred.

Adams, Partridge, Didn't Know, and Bucksfoot all opposed each other at the recent Plumpton meeting, Partridge winning by four lengths from Adams, with Bucksfoot, who retraced his steps, beaten a head for second place. Yesterday, in the Overnight Selling Steeplechase, Adams met Partridge and Bucksfoot on 7lb. better terms, and although deprived of the lead three fences from home by The Chief, the Alfriston horse came again at the last fence, but was beaten in the run-in by a length and a half.

A Heavy Handicap.

Nothing arouses more enthusiasm among sportsmen, whether they win or lose, than the sight of a good horse in a handicap making desperate efforts to achieve success under a big burden. Karakoul carried a welter impost in the New Year Handicap Hurdle Race, and the onlookers were treated to a fine spectacle, as, despite his 12st. 12lb., Mr. G. A. Prentice's horse succumbed only by a few lengths to Cossack Post, to whom he was conceding 16lb. At Liverpool, Karakoul beat Cossack Post, who yesterday had pounds the best of it on that running, and since purchasing the aptly-named son of Scout and Merry Hill Lass, Mr. Phillips has won four races in succession with him. Both Cossack Post and Karakoul have been entered for the Jubilee Handicap Hurdle Race of 1,000 sovs., to be decided at the Manchester Easter meeting.

Seldom does a three-mile race produce such an exciting finish as did the Surbiton Steeplechase, it being a ding-dong set-to between Mr. J. A. Scorrer's Arnold and Mr. P. Whitaker's Brian Boru all the way from the last

THE HIDDEN £2,000.

Youthful Seeker Relates his Adventures in His Native Tongue.

With additional inducements the treasure-hunters have doubled both their numbers and their energy. The prizes are also doubled, for £3,000 has now been hidden by the "Weekly Dispatch," the provinces also coming in for a fair share of the spoil.

An office-boy of our acquaintance spent yesterday morning in prospecting for a portion of the hidden gold, absenting himself from his employ especially with that object.

In the City it was reported that he was attending the obsequies of his grandmother.

We have requested him to put his experiences on record. They are as under:—

When I got up on Sunday I found the Dad looking over the treasure tale, in the dispatch.

No Treats Going!

I soon got to brixton, and turned up by the fire station. There was several arches there. Crowd's of men, women, and Children were digging like niggers, and with all sorts of things, such as, firewood, gimlets, old fork's, and so on, I started to dig by a fence and soon gave a shout and up came a gang of children. 'he's got it,' 'good luck,' 'going to treat us,' and other good wishes greeted me. But there was no treats going just then. It was only an old purse which I had found. Sometimes a man who had a stick with a nail in would dig it in my hand. I said hold up mate, upon which he muttered something about poor people not having any chance. Children were on top of my back, an there was plenty of advice, as to were the treasure was. The Crowd was very jolly and if anyone said 'I've got it' they would cheer and laugh loudly. On the rain starting some of them made for some liquid treasure, in which they were more successful.

After nearly cutting my hand on a broken bottle I went into something more filling than treasure hunting.

This youth should try again.

A Lucky Girl.

More fortunate was Miss Amy Henson, of Highfields, Leicester, who yesterday went out for a stroll.

Miss Henson strolled in peace and quiet till her roving eye caught sight of a strip of piping that stuck out of the ground near a lamp-post.

Curious to know why this piece of piping should be where it could serve no purpose either of utility or beauty, Miss Henson pulled it up by the roots, so to speak, and discovered it to be full of golden sovereigns.

Strange to relate, adds our Leicester correspondent, over five hundred persons armed with spades and trowels had gone over the same ground without finding anything but fresh air.

POOR AND PROUD.

Clerks Who Are Above Joining a Trade Union.

Clerks, both men and women, have plenty of grievances, but they will not combine to form a strong trade union.

There is an organisation, it is true, but though it has been in existence for ten years, it only boasts about 100 members, some thirty of whom belong to London.

Following a correspondence which has been running in one of the daily papers, the secretary of the London branch of the National Union of Clerks has been trying to tempt stragglers into the fold of self-protection by means of advertisement. Up to the present there have been seven answers. Yesterday the secretary explained the reason to a representative of the "Daily Mirror."

The clerk who is earning from 15s. to 25s. a week considers himself above doing anything so common as joining a trade union. The mere workman who earns anything up to £3 a week is less proud, and is better off by means of the Factory Acts to better his conditions under which he works. The clerk, on the other hand, is at the mercy of his employer, and works early and overworked, time in any insatiable employment.

The want of a union is also a reason why the woman clerk is competing so successfully against the men, for she has proved herself capable of the same work, but accepts less wages. The union hopes, one of these days, to standardise wages for both sexes.

JARROTT AND JARRETT.

Expert Motor Driver and Champion Motor Stopper Discuss Each Other.

Motorists mention Jarrott with knowledge and memories of pleasant meetings. They mention Jarrett as a sergeant of the Surrey police.

Mr. Charles Jarrott represented Great Britain to the extent of a spill in the Gordon Bennett race. Sergeant Jarrett jumped once behind the car of a nobleman who refused to stop at his beck and semaphore.

About the new Motor Act, they have individual and representative opinions. Mr. Jarrott, the champion driver, thinks it depends upon the police and the magistrates whether the Act proves beneficial, but some police officers are unfortunately officious, and objects to driving over twenty miles an hour being a criminal act; in some places such a pace is quite safe. He has seen Mr. Jarrett several times in Surrey.

Mr. Jarrett, the big champion stopper, says he has looked for Mr. Jarrott in Surrey. He believes in a diplomatic basis between the opposing forces of law and law breakers. He looks forward in three years to the abolition of the ten miles limit, if motorists abide by the Act, and the increasing of the twenty miles.

Thus Jarrott and Jarrett.

NEWS IN LITTLE.

Seven arrests a year, on an average, for statistics, are made by the astute London policeman.

M. Auguste Rodin, the eminent French sculptor, left London from Victoria Station yesterday morning for Paris.

Clewer folk pay 2s. in the pound rate; their neighbours, Windsor folk, pay 8s. Windsor wishes to include Clewer in its boundaries.

Intermediate steamers of the Hamburg-American line will, from July 1, make Dover their channel port of call, outward and homeward, instead of Plymouth.

The loss of a family Bible and some important papers by fire so preyed on the mind of an old man named Fuller that he committed suicide in a hotel at Redhill.

The Bath Humane Society has existed for 99 years, and during that time has investigated 1,707 cases of rescue from drowning, securing rewards for a large number of the rescuers.

The "chorus ladies" in the pantomime at the Grand Theatre, Islington, are being entertained once a week at St. Peter's Church Room to a tea meeting followed by an address by a lady speaker.

The workmen engaged in repairing the statue of the late Queen on the south side of Temple Bar have removed from the nose a patch which has distressed the artistically minded for some time.

Working engineers on Clydeside, where work has been so long, are rejoicing at the fact that Messrs. Brown and Co. have received an order for the engines of a battleship building at Devonport.

Among those who have given evidence before the War Office Reconstruction Committee during the past two days have been the Right Hon. St. John Brodrick, M.P., and Field-Marshal Sir Evelyn Wood, V.C., commanding the 2nd Army Corps.

A grand ball in aid of the Royal War Hospital for Women and Children was held at Covent Garden Opera House on February 2 under the patronage of the Countess of Derby. The tickets are 25s. each to include a champagne supper.

THE PENNY KIPLING.

Some Scoundrel Makes Hay
While the Sun Shines.

IS IT ONLY A WILY GAME?

"I ha' paid Port dues for your Law," quoth he,
And where is the Law ye boast,
If I sail unscathed from a heathen coast?
To be robbed on a Christian coast?"

Like the harried skipper, whose woes he voiced, Rudyard Kipling has escaped pirates likely that the poet, as did the skipper, will vainly cry for redress "in London town." A few days ago a pirated edition of Mr. Balfour's economic notes, originally published at a shilling, was being sold in the streets for a penny per copy. Now Mr. Kipling's "Barack Room Ballads," originally published at six shillings, has been treated in a similar fashion. And it seems to be almost impossible to catch and punish the pirate, whose audacity matches that of the piratical Paul Jones.

The harassed legitimate publishers are asking themselves who will be the next to suffer. "For it seems to me," said the manager of a well-known publishing firm, "that this is only the beginning of the pirate's warfare. Unless we can find the man who printed these notes, they will have come from the same press as the sun shines. We hope that the Session will be before Parliament next summer will give the police power to deal with the vendors of these piracies, and as soon as that is passed the pirate's occupation will be practically gone. But in the meantime we cannot get the hawkers punished, and until we find the printer of the pirated notes we can do very little towards guarding ourselves against him. And he is very hard to find."

Messrs. Methuen are the publishers of "Barack Room Ballads," but Mr. Kipling himself retains the copyright, and his agents, Messrs. A. P. Watt and Son, are doing all they can to punish the offender. Their solicitors have instructions to spare no pains to bring him to justice. But, as the law stands at present, this is a very difficult matter. They must first catch their pirate.

ANOTHER VIEW OF THE CASE.

Obviously Mr. Fisher, "The King of the Music Pirates," must know something about it, so a representative of the *Daily Mirror* interviewed him yesterday, at an address which is best not mentioned. "He had a good deal to say on the matter. 'I remember about the pirated edition of Mr. Balfour's fiscal pamphlet,' said Mr. Fisher. 'This is a repetition of the same. The Balfour pamphlet was dumped down on me in tens of thousands without any warning or information as to where it came from. At the same time, the Press received information that the pamphlet would be on sale in the streets.'"

"I saw through the game, and did not attempt to sell it, and have the copies on my hands to this day. As I went along Ludgate-hill this morning I saw the 'Barack Room Ballads' on sale, and asked the men who were selling it where they would come from. They all know me, and would have told me, but they had nothing to tell."

"They are the ordinary street hawkers, and while they were at their places on the edge of the pavement a man had given them the copies free and told them to sell them. They have no idea where to get fresh copies."

"I am quite clear in my own mind what it means. So long as the pirates were only infringing the copyright of the ordinary songs and music publishers could not get sufficient notice to promote a severe Copyright Bill in Parliament. They hoped to do so by dragging a prominent man like Mr. Balfour into the dispute."

"That plot failed, and they are now trying to capture Mr. Kipling. They will prove the type, and the general 'get-together' clearly that the two publications are the work of the same people."

"The regular publishers may pretend to be anxious to know who printed the 'Barack Room Ballads,' but they are not nearly so anxious as I am."

BOOKMAKER'S STORY OF A "PAID" POLICE.

Extraordinary allegations were made against a South London policeman by a bookmaker giving evidence in an appeal case at the Newington Quarter Sessions yesterday.

He said that on one occasion, after being asked, he gave the two policemen who had been responsible for this five shillings each, and asked them not to trouble him in future. The police-station whenever he was wanted. He said he had arranged with one of the constables to go to the police-court he did not appear as his daughter was ill. He said, the constable the next morning ten shillings a week as "wages."

The appeal before the Court was refused, and the bookmaker being made on the evidence given.

The second anniversary performance of "A Country Girl" will be given on Monday next, January 18.

MEANNESS OR LOYALTY?

Sir Herbert Maxwell's Witty
Remarks on Scottish Qualities.

"Stands Scotland where it did?" The momentous question was addressed to a party of gentlemen, Scottish and less Scottish, who assembled at a noted hostelry last evening.

They had invited a representative Scotsman, none other than the Right Hon. Sir Herbert Maxwell, to furnish a reply.

Sir Herbert, fresh from his successful flotation of "The Creevey Papers," was equal, and more than equal, to the occasion. In a speech at once witty, audacious, and full of salt, he routed the arguments of Mr. Crosland, regrettably absent from a meeting that undeniably demanded his attention.

Sir Herbert treated the question of Scottish stability from every aspect. Her literature was sound, he said, and, as for her popular authors, were they any worse than the popular authors of the Southron? When Hume's play "Douglas" was produced in Edinburgh a voice from the gallery had exclaimed "Whaur's your Willie Shakespeare now?" Well, said Sir Herbert, that question had never been answered, and to-day people were still seeking a reply to it—notably a Mrs. Gallup.

As to the so-called economy of the Scot, was it not loyalty rather than penuriousness that prevented him parting with bronze or silver that bore the image of his sovereign? It was loyalty and loyalty alone that induced him to keep a tight hold on a currency embossed with the portrait of his King; for witness Mr. Andrew Carnegie. Here was a Scot who had given away more money than any living man. But here it was a question of dollars—prosperous American dollars.

Then their inability to see a joke. Possibly the English joke escaped them—Sir Herbert suggested that it was no great loss—but they had jokes of their own, any number of jokes. Several of these were unfolded, but our representative, not possessing a glossary, failed to catch their drift.

Still he must express his gratitude to Sir Herbert for an exceptionally witty and pointed escapade.

SAUL AMONG THE PROFITS.

Miss Marie Corelli's solicitors have sent the following letter to Mr. Fred Winter, of Stratford-on-Avon:—

"We are desired by Miss Corelli to say that she is delighted to observe that you have applied to so good a purpose the farthing recently sent you. We have the pleasure to enclose, at her request, a cheque for 12,000 farthings (£12 10s.) for the hospital fund, and at the same time to inform you that in three months time a further cheque for another 12,000 farthings will be forwarded by Miss Corelli if within that period the sum of £200 has been subscribed to the Farthing Fund for the hospital to clear off the debt."

Over 24,000 farthings have rolled in in support of the farthing fund.

LONDON WON'T KNOW.

Bridges Over the Streets and No
More Coal Fires.

Variety was lent to the proceedings of the London Traffic Commission yesterday by the evidence of Mr. A. C. Morton, chairman of the Streets Committee of the City Corporation.

Watchers set by the City Corporation had, he pointed out, carefully counted the number of people who used the Mansion House subways. In October, 1900, in a day of 19½ hours, 183,190 persons crossed the carriage-ways; of these, 16,011 used the subways. In April last, 248,015 crossed, 26,200 by means of the subways. These figures included the passengers from the Tube railways.

The Corporation were not pleased with an increase of only 13 per cent. in three years. There had been 165 accidents during the three years the subways had been in use; 182 in the three previous years.

He thought suspension bridges ought to be constructed at congested cross roads to obviate obstruction and congestion. He suggested also two electric underground railways on the north and south of the railway for goods traffic only. No tramways should be constructed in a street which would not allow a space of 20ft. between the rails and kerb.

Vans and carts caused much obstruction by standing for loading and unloading. Motor traction would greatly reduce that.

Sir G. C. Bartley: Then would you prohibit the use of horses in London?

Witness thought 25 per cent. of the street space was occupied by omnibuses and heavy vans, and he would save that.

Sir Joseph Dimsdale: Do you suppose that Parliament would ever pass such a law?

When Mr. Morton recommended the prohibition of coals in London, and the substitution of gas for cooking, there was a mild consternation in the committee.

Said Sir G. C. Bartley: Do you suggest that as practicable?

Said Sir Joseph Dimsdale: Oh, please allow me to have a coal fire.

THIRD SOMALILAND V.C.

Last night's "Gazette" states that the King has signified his intention to confer the Victoria Cross on Captain and Brevet-Major J. E. Gough, of the Rifle Brigade.

The exploit that has gained Major Gough the coveted cross redounds no less to his modesty than to his bravery.

During the action at Daratoleh on April 22 last Major Gough assisted Captains Walker and Rolland in carrying back the late Captain Bruce, who had been mortally wounded, and preventing that officer from falling into the hands of the enemy. Captains Walker and Rolland have already been awarded the Victoria Cross for their gallantry on this occasion, but Major Gough, who was in command of the column, made no mention of his own conduct, which has only recently been brought to notice.

STATE SECRETS STOLEN.

Documents Taken from the Bul-
garian Prince's Table.

A sensational story is sent by Reuter's Vienna correspondent.

According to the "Neues Wiener Journal," most of the high officials of Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria's household have been dismissed, owing to the discovery that some documents of the highest importance have been stolen from his Highness's table.

These documents are said to be in the possession of "a great Power having a special interest in Balkan affairs"—presumably Russia; though the correspondent does not say so.

Palace secrets are also said to have been betrayed.

Prince Ferdinand, who has had this unpleasant experience, is a prince of the house of Saxe-Coburg, born in 1861 and elected in 1887. He rules one of the most mixed populations in the world, his 3,300,000 subjects including Bulgarians, Turks, Roumanians, Greeks, Gipsies, Spanish-speaking Jews, Tartars, Armenians, Germans, Austrians, Albanians, Russians, Czechs, Servians, and Italians.

NURSES AND NEGRESS.

Unpleasant Sleeping Companion on an
Uncomfortable Voyage.

Hospital nurses who accept positions on passenger boats are liable to very unpleasant experiences.

One of the large south-going mail lines recently advertised in the "Hospital," and two nurses were selected, signing on the articles as stewardesses—the only females recognised by the Board of Trade as part of a ship's crew.

The "British Medical Journal" gives an account of their treatment:—They were put under the purser's orders and told off to attend as stewardesses to certain cabins. If there were children on board they were to have meals at the children's table, but if not they were to feed as best they could in the pantry.

For the first three nights they had a cabin, but were then told to sleep in the waiting-room, which was the highway to the ladies' bathrooms. There the nurses had to dress and undress and keep their belongings, merely screened by a curtain from the public corridor, and always liable to have lady passengers passing through.

Even this makeshift was only at their disposal from 11 p.m. to 6 a.m., while the regular stewardesses had cabins. To add to their discomfort a negro woman servant of particularly uncleanly habits was put to share the accommodation on terms of strict equality.

A SIGHT TO MAKE THEIR FLESH CREEP.



The Fat Boy (out in the cold) disturbs the philanderers "a-hugging and a-kissing in the h'arbour."

AMUSEMENTS.

HAYMARKET. COUSIN KATE.
TO-DAY at 5, and TO-NIGHT at 9 (last night).
Presided at 2.30 by THE WIDOW WOODS.
LAST MATINEE, TO-DAY (SATURDAY), at 2.30.
TUESDAY EVENING NEXT, Jan. 19, at 8.45.
JOSEPH ENTANGLED.
By Henry Arthur Jones.

HIS MAJESTY'S. MR. TREE.
TO-DAY at 2.15, and EVERY EVENING, at 8.15.
THE DARLING OF THE GODS.
By David Belasco and John Luther Long.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15.
Box Office Mr. Watts open daily, 10 to 10.

IMPERIAL THEATRE. MR. LEWIS WALLER.
MONSIEUR BEAUCAIRE.

LAST WEEKS. LAST WEEKS.
TO-DAY at 2.30, and EVERY EVENING, at 8.30.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.30.
Box Office 10 to 10. IMPERIAL, Westminster.

MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER. ST. JAMES'S.
Mr. Alexander will make his RE-APPEARANCE
on MONDAY, Jan. 19, when the run of OLD
HEIDELBERG will be resumed. Seats can now be booked.

SKATING FETE AND ICE CARNIVAL.
IN AID OF
THE UNION JACK CLUB

will be held at the
NATIONAL SKATING PALACE,
ARGYL-STREET, OXFORD-CIRCUS,
on
FEBRUARY 4th, 1904,
Under the Patronage of
H.R.H. THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES,
who have graciously consented to be present.
Afternoon FETE at 2 p.m. Admission 10s. 6d.
Evening FETE at 8 p.m. Admission One Guinea.
There will be Skating Exhibitions and General Skating
both Afternoon and Evening. In the Evening 12 Prizes
will be offered for the best and most Original Costumes.
Supported by Benollet.

COMMITTEE.
Chairman, THE LORD REDESDALE, C.V.O., C.B.
The Duchess of Bedford.
The Countess of Derby.
The Countess of Devon.
The Countess of Donoughmore.
The Viscountess Falmouth.
The Viscountess Grey.
The Lady Tweedmouth.
The Lady Helen Vincent.
The Hon. Mrs. Derek Kippell.
Lady Warr.
Lady Hamilton.
Mrs. George Cornwallis West.
Mrs. H. Grenadier.
Mrs. Arthur Haggard.
Mrs. Alfred Harcourt.
Mrs. Adrian Hope.
Miss E. McCall, R.C.S.
Mrs. Alfred Spender.

Major Arthur Haggard (Secretary).
The Union Jack Club Office,
Carlton-street, Regent-street, S.W.

PERSONAL.

SILVER AND JEWELS bought for cash.—Catchpole and Williams, 510, Oxford-street, London, W., are prepared to purchase second-hand plate and jewels of any amount. Articles sent from the country receive immediate attention.

SEEGERS' DYE. All shades; washable; permanent. Hairdressers everywhere.

MOET distinctly tall and fair, "Hinde's Curlier" wave her pretty hair.

HINDE'S HAIR BIND, 6d. Essential new style coiffure.

CHARITIES.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S HOSPITAL.

PATRON:
H.M. KING EDWARD VII.
PRESIDENT:
H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

Founded 1123. Refounded 1547.

NUMBER OF BEDS:
HOSPITAL, 670; CONVALESCENT HOME, 70.

NO APPEAL FOR 150 YEARS.

A MEETING will be HELD at the
MANSION HOUSE on TUESDAY,
JANUARY 26,

AT 3.0 p.m., at which

THE RIGHT HON. THE LORD MAYOR
WILL PRESIDE,
TO RAISE THE FUNDS NECESSARY
FOR REBUILDING.

HINDE'S WAVERS.
HINDE'S WAVERS.

THE ATTRACTIVE KINK.
It is everything nowadays to possess an attractive
"kink" in the hair.—Ladies' Field.

PUNCH on the "KINK."
PUNCH on the "KINK."

"Punch" asks: Why is Marconi like Hinde's?
Because both produce waves in the hair.
Rifle Brigade, to Lettice, Office, 40, Bouverie-street.

PUNCH on the "KINK."
PUNCH on the "KINK."

For the Attractive "Kink" get HINDE'S WAVERS.
Nos. 11, 14, 18, 21.

HINDE'S WAVERS.
HINDE'S WAVERS.

BIRTHS.

BRITAIN.—On Jan. 13, at Blair Athol, Langley-road, Edinburgh, to Mrs. Britain—a son.
COX.—On the 14th inst., at Bank House, Lower Edmonton, N., the wife of Alfred H. Cox, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

BERNARD-PAGE.—On Jan. 5, at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, by the Ven. Archdeacon Lane, of Leigh Rectory, Stoken Newington, assisted by Rev. H. M. Villiers, Rector of the parish, Captain Ronald Bernard, 41, Rattle, and Miss Page, daughter of Gerald Cecil Page, Esq., and Mrs. Page.

DEATHS.

BROWNE.—On Jan. 12, 1904, John Harris Browne, of South Australia, in his 87th year.

ROSEAD.—On Jan. 15, after a short illness, the Dowager Lady Rosead, aged 80. No flowers, by request.

STOCK.—On the 15th inst., at near Chard, after a short illness, Jane Stock; beloved by all.

NOTICES TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business
Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are:—
2, CARMELITE-STREET,
LONDON, E.C.

TELEPHONES: 1310 and 1319 Holborn.
The West End Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are:—
45 and 46, NEW BOND-STREET, LONDON, W.
TELEPHONE: 1986 Gower-st. 94; for three months,
9s. 9d.; for six months, 19s. 6d.; for a year, 39s.
To subscribers abroad the terms are: For three months,
16s. 3d.; for six months, 32s. 6d.; for twelve months, 65s.;
payable in advance.
Remittances should be crossed "Barclay and Co.,
and made payable to the Manager, *Daily Mirror*."

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

The *Daily Mirror* is sent direct by post to any part of
the United Kingdom at the rate of 1d. a day (which in-
cludes postage, payable in advance); or it is sent by
month on receipt of 2s. 9d.; for three months,
9s. 9d.; for six months, 19s. 6d.; for a year, 39s.
To subscribers abroad the terms are: For three months,
16s. 3d.; for six months, 32s. 6d.; for twelve months, 65s.;
payable in advance.
Remittances should be crossed "Barclay and Co.,
and made payable to the Manager, *Daily Mirror*."

TO CONTRIBUTORS.—The Editors of the *Daily Mirror*
will be glad to consider contributions, conditionally upon
their being typewritten and accompanied by a stamped
addressed envelope. Contributions should be addressed
plainly to the Editors, the *Daily Mirror*, 2, Carmelite-
street, London, E.C., with the word "Contribution" in
the outside envelope. It is imperative that all manu-
scripts should have the writer's name and address written
on the first and last pages of the manuscript, not on
fly-leaf only, nor in the letter that may possibly accom-
pany the contribution.

The Daily Mirror.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 16, 1904.

TO-DAY'S REFLECTIONS.

Moving With the Times.

This is the secret of the success of Mr. Chamberlain. This is why he is the most popular man in the country. He is "moving with the times," as he said in his speech yesterday.

The greatest statesmen are those who move ahead of their times. Lord Beaconsfield, for example, was ahead of his time when he bought up for England a block of Suez Canal shares and laid the basis of our domination in Egypt. Bismarck was ahead of his time when he began to pave the way for the unity of the German Empire.

Mr. Chamberlain has not yet given such signal proof of his pre-eminence in statecraft, but he has this distinction among British politicians—that he is never behind the times. He may not go very far ahead, but he is never behind them.

Who else is there of whom the same can be said with equal confidence? Mr. Balfour has neither the necessary physique nor the necessary alertness of mind to do more than follow some conspicuous leader. He would never catch the murmur of the Spirit of the Times and act upon it with instant decision. Lord Rosebery has wit enough to catch it, but not sufficient character to translate it into immediate action. As for the rest, the Devonshires and the Asquiths and the Campbell-Bannermans, no one can expect any initiative from them. They will always be respectable nonentities and nothing more. Much better to pin your faith, if you cannot go with Mr. Chamberlain, to the younger men like Mr. Winston Churchill and Mr. Lloyd-George. They may be extravagant, but that is a far less unpardonable fault than being dull.

The calling together of the Tariff Commission is a sign of "moving with the times" just as much as the calling in question of our cast-iron policy of Free Dump (the modern Liberal spelling of Freedom). The old staggers denounce the Commission Why? Because no one has ever done such a thing before! That is the crime which the man of original mind always commits. He is perpetually engaged in doing something which has never been done before. When he has done it, the mass of people say it was obviously the sensible thing to do.

"Any of us could have done that," said the Spanish courtiers to Columbus when he made the egg stand on its end by breaking the shell. So it seems to most people now that it was the obviously wise course to invite a number of the most competent business men in the country to discover a plan of Tariff Reform which "will involve the slightest disturbance of our great trade and conduce to the prosperity of all classes." The idea was in the air, no doubt. Mr. Chamberlain caught it and put it into execution.

The welfare of all countries—as of all individuals—depends upon their moving with

the times, and the statesmen who help them to move are the statesmen who win the gratitude of their contemporaries as well as a lasting place upon the roll of Fame.

WHEN JARROTT MEETS JARRETT.

Two great men have been passionately considering each other. Jarrett has been speaking of Jarrott, and Jarrott of Jarrett; and both of the Motor Act. The event is epoch-making. Thus might the mountain and Mahomet meet on neutral ground; thus might fire and water stay for a season their eternal warfare. The impetuosity of Jarrott, first man to race on two wheels and a boiler, driver of mile-a-minute motor-cars, meets the solid impassionate passivity of Jarrett, chief agent of the Ripley Road, whose uplifted hand has stayed the sulphurous course of a hundred scorchers, whose stop-watch has sent many a famous man to face the terrors of the Surrey Bench.

And there was no conflict; no mighty conflagration or dissolution such as we have been taught by scientists to expect when "an irresistible force" meets "an immovable object." That is the chief thing to note in this remarkable meeting on the neutral ground of newspaper interview. Jarrott and Jarrett are in harmony for once. Jarrott says:

At the end of the three years for which the Act has been passed it is likely that the public will have become educated to the motor-car, just as they were educated in the case of the railway train and the bicycle.

And Jarrett says:

I believe that if motorists abide by this Act and show a desire to consider the rights of other people, the end of the three years will see the ten-miles-an-hour limit abolished and the twenty-mile limit increased.

It is sufficient. If Jarrott and Jarrett can find points of agreement, neither the motor-drivers nor the motor-driven need worry about the eventual happy issue of all their afflictions. Mutual respect will take the place of conflict, and even Surrey fowls will cluck and crow from the safe shelter of the hedge when Jarrott meets Jarrett with a friendly smile on the Ripley Road.

THEY COULDN'T FIND HER MANNERS.

They wrote about her in the newspapers, and said that she was the "best-dressed woman in the world." To be sure, they meant "she" as a type, for it was "Nurse" in her beautiful hospital uniform that they were discussing.

So when the rain came on in the afternoon, and she swung herself on to a "green favourite" omnibus, which was already full, the "six on each side" eagerly craned their heads to see if her manners corresponded.

"No room inside, lady," observed the conductor, stopping the vehicle for her to swing herself off again.

"I can't help that! You don't suppose I'm going outside this weather, do you?" she responded, making a determined advance to the innermost recesses, where she planted her back against the "fares" board with the air of having occupied a strategical position from which she knew it would be difficult to dislodge her.

"Can't help it, lady; we're not allowed," continued the conductor. Absolute vacancy in the countenance of the lady, who, suddenly smitten with deafness, took a letter from her pocket and began to read, while the conductor repeated and the omnibus stood still.

Simultaneously two men sprang up offering her their seats. Without a glance, without a "Thank you," she sank into the nearest. And the unseated man, with an expressive glance, plunged into the mud.

Certainly chivalry pays a price for its existence in omnibuses. An hour later, at the Circus corner of Oxford-street, there was also much struggling for the inside seats. One was just starting off full when a girl got in.

"Somebody's getting out at the next corner," said the conductor; "I'll risk the inspector; go and stand at the far end."

Again a man offered his seat. She took it with full thanks. He took her standing position.

Then the conductor pulled the bell. "I'm afraid you must get out, sir! I don't mind taking a risk for a lady sometimes, but I'm blessed if I'm going to for a man."

The man got out!

BAROMETER OF JEALOUSY.

An Italian philosopher of an inquiring turn of mind has constructed a scale showing the varying degrees in which professional jealousy exists in different occupations.

The lowest place in the list is assigned to architects; above them come clergymen, advocates, and military officers. Next in order come professors of science and literature, journalists, authors, doctors, and actors.

Doctors are very little better than actors, and show their jealousy by affecting to consider each other quacks.

The Dying Race.

Recent returns show that the births of female children are increasing and those of male children decreasing. The proportion of women to men is likely, therefore, to become even larger than it is at present.

"Where are the others?" asked Madge. "They're 'not no more,' as the waiter said to the boy who asked for a second helping of strawberries," replied the curly-headed youth. "What on earth do you mean?"

"Got an attack of the mumps. Sent his apologies."

"Mumps! At his age? How ridiculous!" "He doesn't call it mumps. Says its appendicitis. Sounds better."

"Well, you needn't publish it in that brandy fashion. What about Jack Mastland?"

"Love. Bad attack, too."

"And you mean to say you've only brought yourself?" How dare you, Billy?"

"Don't know," replied the youth, who sat dangling his legs over the end of the sofa.

"I'm desperately brave sometimes.reckless, don't you know?"

"I shouldn't try to be funny," said Madge severely. "The effort must be something stupendous. You're a nice boy."

"Thanks," said Billy.

"Now, don't you be getting silly ideas into your head. You are a dear boy, but you're young, and don't forget it. If we sometimes make a fuss of you, it's simply because there are so few of you. See?"

Billy nodded sadly.

The Dance that Failed.

"Men are such queer things. If you look at them twice they're convinced you're in love with them; and then you spend the rest of the evening trying to prove that you aren't, which wears the woman out, and makes the man tired."

"Why trouble to put us right?" asked the Nice Boy innocently.

"Because you're quite conceited enough already, and it isn't good for you."

"Just like a woman!" declared Billy, getting excited. "You're all too jolly fond of putting us right. We don't want to be doing good to them. There's no more unpleasantness in existence. I know. I'm the only representative of the sex in a family of home."

"Don't brag," interrupted Madge. "I know a girl who's got two brothers—both at home."

"Do you really think the sex is dying out?" asked the sentimental girl.

"Does it much matter?" queried the Girton girl, in a tired voice.

"Of course it does—lots. They're awfully useful things sometimes. A dance, for instance, to last week actually had to be turned into a whist drive simply and solely because there wasn't enough men to go round!"

"There you are," declared the Nice Boy triumphantly. "You see you can't do without us, and yet you're never so happy as when you are running us down."

"That's because you will persist in getting such ridiculously absurd ideas in your heads. Personally, I'm awfully fond of you."

"Thanks," said Billy.

"But we don't want to marry you, you know."

"It's just as well," said Billy, looking round nervously. "It might make things a bit complicated."

Six Women to Every Man.

"Don't die out," said Madge, pathetically. "Beg pardon?" said Billy.

"It's no joking matter. I read in the paper the other day that the present ratio of women to men is increasing rapidly. Even now there are—"

"Three women to every man," cried Billy. "Soon there'll be half a dozen."

"Surely it's possible to exist without men," said the Girton girl. "For my part, I'm thankful to say I'm quite independent of men."

"There you go again," cried Billy. "You never miss an opportunity of rubbing your independence into us, and yet when we do treat you like one of ourselves, you're the first to fight your own battles, you're the first to round on us, and talk about the decay of chivalry, and all that rot."

"Get on a table," said Madge, conclusively. "It's the nearest approach to a platform we can manage."

"That proves it," said Billy, conclusively. "I've always had my suspicions—now you've confirmed them. We're dying."

"Yes?" said Madge, impatiently. "Of ill-treatment. And it's your own fault, who're ruthlessly sending us to our graves."

LITTLE MARY'S NEW PET.

A correspondent writes that he has experimented on the prolific guinea-pig and found it a most nourishing and inexpensive dish.

Rejoice, Mohammedan and Jew,
Ye may without compunction
Put down the pig in your menu,
And feed with righteous union.
But human pleasures something lack—
'Tis thus that Fate doth fine us—
A guinea-pig has this drawback—
The curly tail is minus.

The Stock Exchange to Leadenhall
Should move the Kaffir Kiosk,
And re-tail guinea-pigs for all,
To save from the "work" us.
A little lamb once Mary had,
With her a constant walker;
But little Mary's latest find
Is a luscious guinea porker.

TSAR TALKS PEACE.

But M. Pavloff Takes a Warlike Tone.

"THE PAGAN JAPANESE."

There is no change in the Far-Eastern situation. The Japanese reply has reached St. Petersburg, and until Russia's response has been received—which will probably not be for a week—few fresh developments can be expected.

The Tsar's peaceful declarations at the New Year reception of the Diplomatic Corps in St. Petersburg has been received with great satisfaction.

Viscount Hayashi says: "If this be his Majesty's view there will be no war. The Russian rests with him, for Japan has nothing further to say."

Meanwhile, his Majesty's servant in Korea, M. Pavloff, has been using strong language, saying: "Russia will defend the independence of Korea against pagan invaders."

It is officially denied that Russia has attempted to obtain the Port's permission for the passage of her Black Sea fleet through the Dardanelles, and that Great Britain is negotiating a "decisive action."

Viscount Hayashi says he took the trouble to inquire into the reports, which are entirely baseless.

The new Japanese cruiser Kasuga is now in the Red Sea, and the Nisshin is coaling at Harb. The Russian Volunteer steamer Orel has passed the Dardanelles with 1,200 troops for Port Arthur. The sailings of Japanese steamers from Japan have been cancelled in view of the possible need of their employment for transport purposes.

TSAR AS PEACEMAKER.

St. Petersburg, Friday.

Yesterday, on the occasion of the Russian New Year, the Tsar held a reception of the Diplomatic Body at the Winter Palace in the Marble Palace with its beautiful colonnade.

There was a movement of quickened interest when the Emperor approached M. Hayashi, the Japanese Minister. Addressing him very cordially, the Tsar emphasised the high value which he placed upon good neighbourly relations with Japan.

M. Kurino was profoundly impressed by the Emperor's words.

Speaking to the assembled diplomatists in a desire, the Emperor said:—

"I desire and intend to do all in my power to maintain peace in the Far East."

The Tsar's rôle as peacemaker is also indicated by the Paris "Matin," which reports Prince Louis Bonaparte as saying that war existing in Russia to be inevitable, and it is believed in the Tsar alone that hostilities have not already broken out.—Reuter.

INCREASING PESSIMISM.

Washington, Friday.

It was stated to-day at the State Department that advice from Japan indicated increasing activity in preparing for war, and that pessimism prevails.

The State Department officials say that, according to their information, while Russia professes a desire for peace she gives no sign of disposition to accept the Japanese proposals.

The Russian Ambassador at Washington has given an emphatic assurance that the daily rights of the United States in Manchuria would be respected in any eventuality.—Reuter.

A GOOD WAR MAP.

For an intelligent study of the Far Eastern situation a good map is indispensable, and one that is obtainable by the ordinary person is that issued by the "Daily Mail," which indicates all fortified positions, dockyards, and naval bases.

It may be obtained, printed in colours and bound in cloth, from George Philip and Son, Limited, 25, Abchurch-lane, E.C., price 1s. 1d. post free.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Earl Percy, at Sutton last night, said if Japan's peace were not realised the Government would act up to the strict letter of their engagement with Japan.

The St. Petersburg "Novosti" says Mr. Chamberlain's speech at Manchester was not very convincing, but not of a character to inspire pessimistic view.

In Berlin it is believed that the United States is acting in co-operation with Japan.

The "National Zeitung" says the skill shown by Japan in the negotiations is highly appreciated in diplomatic circles at St. Petersburg.

DEFICIT IN THE TRANSVAAL.

The revenue of the Transvaal for November was amounted to £29,012, as compared with £30,941 during the corresponding month of 1903.

The decrease (says Reuter) were principally due to the heads of Customs and transit duties. The expenditure during November last amounted to £354,930.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S CREED.

Opening of the All-British Trade Inquiry with a Stirring Speech.

"AND NOW TO BUSINESS."

It was really so like the opening of a Royal Commission—or at least a grave function of state—that if a secretary had read from a long parchment something starting with "We, Josephus," the trusty and well-beloved would not have been surprised.

The effect would have been more spectacular if there had been galleries at the Hôtel Métropole, from which ladies could have looked upon an epoch-making spectacle. And the trusty and well-beloved—the experts forming the Commission—were rather monotonous in black frock-coats and gold watch chains. They were a well groomed and responsible-looking set of men.

They do not run to ages overmuch, and look the keen, business heads of great firms they were described in Mr. Chamberlain's pontifical. Most of the grey heads were the premature greyness that comes of large business responsibilities.

The thing was beautifully stage-managed. One voice alone was heard—that of Mr. Chamberlain, who was the chairman, the principal speaker, the man who called up and breathed life into the corporate body.

The trusty and well-beloved sat at cross-tables facing each other. Gay bouquets of narcissus and tulips lightened the tables, and gigantic tree-palms brought the East to the West. They waited in silence while the greater army of newspaper men sharpened their pencils.

Looking Wonderfully Young.

To this subdued air of expectation quietly entered Mr. Chamberlain. His Commission did him the homage of rising to cheer him—an act which is the more eloquent of the power of his personality when you reflect on their substantial positions in life.

Mr. Chamberlain took the chair at the top of the room. He was in a black frock-coat and waistcoat, and had apparently abandoned his usual orchid for a buttonhole of white.

The great controversy has positively renewed Mr. Chamberlain's youth. The intellectual alertness of his expression, a complexion as smooth and unwrinkled as that of a young man, and a voice subtle in its mastery of tones made it impossible to think of him as a statesman nearing seventy years.

His speech, uttered in silky tones and studiously devoid of oratorical graces—fell naturally into three points. These were:—

The Preamble—need for fiscal reform.

The Warning—limitations of the inquiry.

The Peroration—the high character of the Commission.

"I have been invited, as your honorary

president," he began, "formally to open this Commission, which will, I firmly believe, mark an important stage in our commercial history." As it is Mr. Chamberlain's own Commission who—but the inquiry is futile.

He restated his old thesis that free trade had practically remained unchanged, unaltered, for two generations, and gigantic changes in the relation of our industries with those of other countries had led to doubts as to the wisdom of our ancestors. Tariff reformers wanted to stimulate our industry and invention by giving greater security; to defend our commerce against unfair competition, and to encourage trade within the Empire.

To Collect Facts.

Then, as to the scope of the inquiry. "I ask you to bear in mind," was his admonition, "the limitations under which you will work." Here he consulted his notes, which were more than usually full for him, and practically read the next few sentences. They were not there for an academic inquiry into fiscal reform, such as might form the subject of a Royal Commission. They were there to collect facts.

They were independent of politics. The selection of the Commission had been made without regard to the members' politics. "I have never seen the majority of you before," he said, with a smile, answering some critics, "and though I know of you on the important interests you control, I do not know your politics."

He explained the method of selection. Inquiries had been made as to who were the most successful men in their own businesses—hence the Commission. If it was objected that all trades were not represented, his reply was that there were over 700 distinct industries in this country.

A Unique Inquiry.

As Mr. Chamberlain proceeded skilfully on this theme of their special fitness to examine the fiscal problem, a calm look of complacent self-satisfaction stole into the faces of the trusty and well-beloved.

To emphasise the fact that their coats were now off and talk was past, Mr. Chamberlain got up again and said, "The rest of the sitting will be private, and we shall now proceed to business."

Thereat the newspaper men fled from a unique meeting, controlled and addressed only by one remarkable man.

THE SHARPEST POINTS.

Salient Sentences Embodying Mr. Chamberlain's Aims, Intentions, and Ambitions.

The adoption of the free-trade system was not a reform, but a commercial revolution.

Since the free-trade system was adopted gigantic changes have taken place—above all, in the relations which our industries bear to those of other great countries.

Despite some murmurings from devotees of the wisdom of our ancestors, the inquiry has been welcomed by the vast majority of the country. (Cheers.)

A majority of the manufacturing and productive forces of the country have come to the conclusion that unless some change is adopted the source of our national prosperity will be seriously affected, and the character, if not the volume, of our national trade materially changed.

What Tariff Reformers Believe.

That the Government should move with the times and stimulate industry and invention by giving greater security. (Applause.)

That it is the duty of the Government to defend the country against competition.

That it is desirable the Government should be placed in a position to deal on more equal terms with foreign nations.

That the Government should have something to offer other nations in return for concessions.

That they should be able to encourage trade within the Empire. (Applause.)

That the Government should strengthen and unite the Empire by these means.

These great objects can be secured if the country will abandon the superstition that tariffs are only defensible when they contribute to revenue.

No policy is worth a moment's consideration which does not conduce to the prosperity of all. (Cheers.)

Experience shows that where a tariff has been adopted which had made the rich richer it had also added enormously to the prosperity and well-being of the poorer classes. (Cheers.) Both in the United States and on the Continent the comfort of life is more universally distributed than in this country. (Cheers.)

One great object of the inquiry is to show that the benefit may extend to the whole population.

We are here to find a method of reform which will not involve the slightest disturbance of our great trade, and which will conduce to the prosperity of all classes. (Cheers.)

There are between 700 and 800 separate and well-recognised industries in this country. Witnesses will be brought before you from those which are not directly represented.

Those also who consider that no change in the tariff system of this country is necessary will be welcomed and invited to give their reasons for the faith that is in them.

For agriculture, in view of its exceptional importance, a special sub-committee will be appointed.

Labour's Voice will Decide.

Interests of working men are not likely to be ignored. Unless the scheme ultimately presented meets with the full approval of the working classes, no one for a moment supposes that it will have the slightest chance of being adopted.

If you are successful, as I believe you will be, in producing a tariff which will take into account the varied interests concerned and meet with general approval, you will have paved the way for the immediate realisation of any mandate with which the country may ultimately be pleased to entrust its law-givers.

I do not share the views of those who think the Commission will end in failure, but, even if they were right, I should still say that you had done a great service to your country.

Mr. C. Arthur Pearson was appointed vice-chairman of the Commission, which will meet every Wednesday and Thursday until further notice.

Mrs. Chamberlain will unveil, on Saturday, the 30th inst., the clock tower and lamp which have been erected in West Birmingham by public subscription amongst Mr. Chamberlain's own constituents, as a memorial of the late Colonial Secretary's successful conclusion of the South African War and his tour through the new colony.

INCLUSIVE TERMS.

American Society for the Suppression of Almost Everything.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

New York, Friday

A women's society, known as "Daughters of Faith," and composed of Roman Catholics entirely, has been organised here to effect the social ostracism of divorced women who have re-married during the life of their divorced husbands, and also the ostracism of bridge whist players and cocktail-drinkers. If any Catholic woman remains outside the organisation it will be considered a reflection upon her character, and members are pledged not to gamble.

Cardinal Gibbons has approved the organisation, which will be governed by an executive board under the supervision of the Archbishop of New York.

A special committee will decide what theatrical plays are proper to attend and what books can be read. Censorship will be established over all phases of city life.

The organisation's chartered members consist of leading Catholic society women. It is the beginning of a national movement by American Catholics against divorce and gambling evils.

A FLUTTERED DOVE-COTE.

Fifteen School-girls Injured by Electrical Experiments.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Berlin, Friday.

Experiments in electricity led to a serious explosion, followed by panic in a girls school at Charlottenburg.

The professor of chemistry, Herr Max Neumann, was giving the children instruction in electricity, and in the course of his experiments some electric sparks fell into a reservoir containing brimstone and acid. Immediately, there was an explosion, the fiery liquid spurting over the whole class. Fifteen girls were severely injured about the face and hands. The professor also had his fingers badly burned.

A panic ensued, the girls, shrieking with pain, rushing towards the door, shouting "Fire." Assistance having arrived, the stampede was stopped. Doctors attended to the injured girls, and had them removed to their homes.

NEWEST THING IN CLOCKS.

It Took Nineteen Years to Make and Tells Everything.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Berlin, Friday.

A watchmaker, named Spaeth, of Steinhilber, Bavaria, has just finished a wonderful clock after nineteen years' constant work. It is an astronomical clock, and not only does it indicate the seconds, minutes, hours, days, weeks, months, and years, but also records the Christian festivals.

The clock also gives an exact picture of the course of the sun and moon, indicates the constellations, and correctly announces eclipses. These latter have been regulated up to the year 2002.

The maker of this remarkable clock claims that it will go till the year 2899 without any assistance. When that period arrives, all that is necessary is a simple regulation of the numbers, and then the clock will go until 3899.

One of the five dials shows the Golden Number, and the hand revolves once in nineteen years.

The clock consists of 2,200 parts, and has 142 wheels. Its price is £1,750.

"THE KAISER'S NOTE-BOOK."

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Berlin, Friday.

The Kaiser has just performed a gracious act, which shows the interest he takes in those humble subjects who come under his notice through the newspapers.

A joiner named Joseph Froelich, residing in the village of Pfirt, attained his hundredth birthday yesterday. The Kaiser, mindful of the fact, sent the centenarian a sum of £15 and a costly cup decorated with his Majesty's picture. These gifts were accompanied by the Emperor's good wishes.

In October last the centenarian joiner was in trouble. His grandson sued him for a debt, but was non-suited. The joiner's special circumstances and great age attracted attention at the time, and the Kaiser made a note of the fact.

POLICE SENSE OF HUMOUR.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Vienna, Monday.

Richard Janasch, the "Child of Nature," who is at present in Prague, appeared yesterday barefooted, head uncovered, and only clad in a very thin shirt on the Pilaten bridge, where he laid aside his one airy garment, and plunged into the Moldau at a spot where it was free from ice.

The police are now prosecuting him for bathing in a forbidden spot.

These Coupons Will Not Appear Again.

THE AWARD OF THE FOURTH WEEKLY COMPETITION WILL BE ANNOUNCED ON MONDAY NEXT.

TWENTY POUNDS IN CASH,

and Ten Handsome "Portland" Bridge Cases, in Morocco, with Solid Silver Mounts. Each Case is of the value of One Guinea, and contains Two Packs of Cards, Two Bridge-Markers complete and Pocket Guide to Bridge.

BRIDGE DAY BY DAY.

♥ CARD PLAYED FROM WRONG HAND. ♥

"At the eleventh trick of a deal it is discovered that Dummy has four cards, and the Dealer only two, instead of their having three cards each. It thus appears that the Dealer played twice to some trick or other, while Dummy did not play at all. Is there any penalty for this?" asks W. J. W. (Birmingham), "or is it simply treated as a misdeal?"

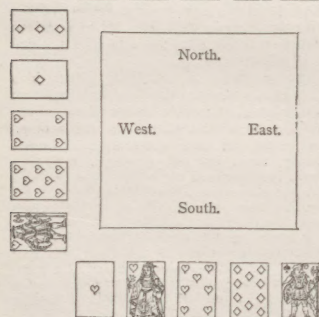
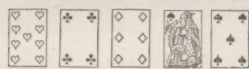
By Law 84, there is no penalty for Dummy's omission to play. But, by Law 85, the Dealer is liable for all revokes he may have made, subsequently to his playing two cards to the same trick. It is not a misdeal. If there are four cards to every trick, the hand can only be played to a finish, when the Dealer's revokes (if any)

should be taken into account. Dummy's surplus card, at the end of the hand, is considered as having been played to the trick to which he ought to have played, but does not constitute a revoke therein.

* WHO ARE THE "AUTHORITIES?" *

"Obbia" asks if we can recommend a good book on Bridge. We have a very high opinion of the one written by Mr. J. B. Elwell, but it is descriptive of the American style of play rather than the English. "Hellespont" on Bridge (T. de la Rue and Co.) is also a well-written work. To guard against misapprehension we ought to add that our own opinions are not always those of the writers mentioned. As we have been asked by competitors what book we would accept as an "authority" in replying to our questions, we can only add that, this being a free country, we

WEEKLY COMPETITION 5.—COUPON No. 1.



IN THIS COUPON

clubs are trumps, and South has the lead. Write down on the following form what you consider to be the correct play of the five tricks, taking full advantage of the known position of the cards. Underline the winning card of each trick.

Trick	SOUTH.	WEST.	NORTH.	EAST.
1.				
2.				
3.				
4.				
5.				

RESULT:

NS. win tricks.
EW. win tricks.

Name..... Address.....

WEEKLY COMPETITION 5.—COUPON No. 2.

What would you do as Dealer, holding the three following hands at the specified scores? You may either declare or leave it—

1. At 1 game and 12, scored by you, to love.....

2. At love to 22 against you.....

3. At love all.....

4. At love all.....

5. At 1 game and love, scored by you, to 1 game and 24.....

6. At love all.....

And what would you declare as Dummy, if it were left to you, holding the following hands at the specified scores?

1. At love all.....

2. At love all.....

3. At love all.....

4. At love all.....

5. At love all.....

6. At love all.....

* INSTRUCTIONS AND RULES. *

When you have filled in your replies to the above two coupons, and have written your full name and address in the spaces provided at

foot of Coupon No. 1, cut out the coupons and enclose them with Postal Order for the Shilling (crossed Barclay and Co.) to the "Bridge Editor, Daily Mirror, 2, Cannon Street, London, E.C." in an envelope legibly marked above the address: WEEKLY COMPETITION No. 5. On a separate sheet of paper, pinned to the coupons, and also signed with your full name, you may add notes on your inquiry may be enclosed under the same cover.

For the replies received the Bridge Editor will award marks, according to merit, and his decision as to degree of merit shall be final.

The Ten Bridge Cases will be given to the ten competitors scoring the highest number of marks, and the forty competitors coming next in order of merit will each receive Half a Sovereign in Cash.

N.B.—All solutions must be posted so as to reach the office of the *Daily Mirror* not later than by the first post on the morning of Monday, January 18th.

THE KI

HOW HIS MAJESTY REWA
DERBYSHIRE DOCTO

While the King was at Chatsworth he had some slight throat trouble. Wrench was called in to attend on him. His Majesty besides was a diamond pin, bearing a gold crown with E.R. in diamonds.

The Duke of Rutland, who has just the presidency of the Derbyshire Chamberlain's warmest supporter very old man, and has been a member of the Government with the late Lord Henry Sydney in one of his books, "Tancred" in his earlier days he dabbled in art, and was one of the earliest of national holidays.

The Duke has been twice married a widower. His second wife came five years ago, was of a very (Cassie) in the great drawing-room to illuminate every night. A and had every single one in the way with.

Low and the Ticket.

Lord Mayo, who escorts Miss characteristic anecdote of a (personage) well-known as a (personage) dislike to being alone is full of appreciation of peers. On (personage) finding himself the sole of the platform, and immediately (personage) was declined, however, on the (personage) had a third-class (personage), and the young man, (personage) to fall in with the (personage) did so and entered the (personage) arrived on the scene (personage) greeted by the "person" (personage) peer replied that he was (personage) class.

"Change your ticket," was the (personage) suggestion met with n (personage) and Mayo resolutely refusing (personage) observed the "personage" the barrister, "If my friend (personage) here I must go to him," and (personage) the compartment, he took (personage) Lord Mayo in the third-class (personage) the young man to enjoy (personage) the luxury of travelling first.

Many Relations.

The only guest staying at Warwick the wedding next Tuesday will (personage) of either family will be the (personage) Shrewsbury, with her d (personage) London, and Lady Hel (personage) and Duchess of Sutherland, (personage) Algernon Gordon-Lennox, (personage) Leinster, Lord and Lady C (personage) Ingestre, Mr. and Mrs. (personage) Sir Edgar and Lady Hel (personage) Cynthia Graham, Mr. Hul (personage) Major and Lady Guendo (personage) Bishop of Oxford will be (personage) Canon Rivington, vicar of (personage) chaplain to Lord Warw (personage) Rev. H. Symonds, rector of Litt (personage) place.

The wedding takes place at two (personage) the wedding breakfast at two (personage) London, reaching Warwick (personage) clock. At a quarter to four the (personage) will leave for Inges (personage) Helmsley's lovely place near (personage) Helmsley will retain his post (personage) Lord Grosvenor has given his grand (personage) as one of his wedding (personage) the young couple will in fut (personage) of their time.

From Far to Near East.

Mr. Walter Townley, who has been (personage) of Legation in Peking for some (personage) as Chargé d'Affaires during (personage) of Sir Ernest Satow, has just (personage) Secretary of Legation in (personage) to the great regret of the (personage) in the Chinese capital, with (personage) Townley has had a varied career sin (personage) first diplomatic appointment (personage) twelve years ago. One of the (personage) was later on transferred to Teh (personage) from thence to Rome.

Mr. Townley is the fourth son of (personage) Charles Townley, and belongs (personage) of the famous family, "To (personage) Townley, who was the first Dean of (personage) the days of Alfred the Great. Mr

PLATO SILVER POLISH

Get a trial bottle to-day for 1/-, post free.

when your servants know how easy it is to clean silver, electro-plate and nickel with Plato Silver Polish, which gives a bright polish after just a little rubbing, they will save time and extra work by using it every cleaning day.

when you know that Plato means silver on the worn parts, as well as polish, you will always have some in the house.

Follow directions carefully, then good results are certain. Grocers and Oilmen keep it.

PLATO SILVER POLISH

The PLATO COMPANY, 7, Waithman Street, London, E.C.

... the Great. Mr. Townley

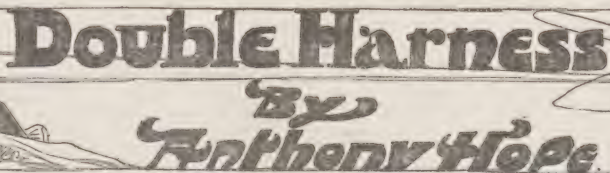
in accordance with the provisions of the London International Telegraph Conference,

Somaliland.

The King of Spain has signed the regulations for the international telegraph service in accordance with the provisions of the London International Telegraph Conference.

Lord Ribblesdale was absent from yesterday's meeting of the London Traffic Commission on account of the death of his son, Captain the Hon. T. Lister, who was killed in Somaliland.

ckel with
save time
you will



TOM COURTLAND: A man unhappily married.
GRANTLEY IMASON: Sibylla's husband.
SIBYLLA CHIDDINGFOLD.
JEREMY CHIDDINGFOLD: Sibylla's brother;
a hater of matrimony.
MUMPLES: A nurse—housekeeper—com-
panion.

Ah! Why talk? Why argue? There were true things to be said, valid arguments to use. On this she insisted. But in the end the imperious cry of her nature rang out over all of them and drowned their feebleness.

Sophy.
"Now, Sophy, that's no business of yours," said poor Suzette, endeavouring to do good.

Tom had done. So he went in without any fear, and found justification in the cordiality

"Very carefully prepared and nutritious."
LANCET

"Equally suitable to Invalids and Old People."
MEDICAL MAGAZINE.

Yellow and White Marguerites
Yellow and White Narc
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Tulips on Bulbs.
Asplenium and D.
Daffodils

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The articles advertised in these columns are not on show at the "Daily Mirror" Offices in Bond-street. Readers must communicate with the advertisers by letter.

Dress.

A BARGAIN—Handsome black crêpe de Chine Semi-Evening Gown, quite new (middle), latest style; 23, 39; 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

A BEAUTIFUL Evening Gown of ring-spotted over white glass, black velvet of black velvet on corsage and sleeves; trails of flowers; 23, 41, 55;—Write 3076, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A BEAUTIFUL black etrich feather Fan, tortoise-shell sticks and handle; cost 3 guineas; take 30s.—Write 3055, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A HANDSOME lace Langtry Coat, no sleeves; average size; raised roses on cream net; 23, 41, 55;—Write 3065, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

AMAZING Offer—As an advertisement we will send a real fur Muff, sable colour, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

A ELEGANT primrose Liberty satin Evening Gown, trimmed for rich lace, beautifully made; 23, 41, 55;—Write 3059, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A ELEGANT pink crêpe de Chine over pink silk Evening Gown, trimmed ruchings, flowers, lace, etc.; quite fresh; 4 guineas; 23, 41, 55;—Write 3049, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A ELEGANT large crocheted Shawl, white and black, neatly patterned; very warm; 10s. 6d.;—Write 3067, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A ELEGANT Evening Gown of pale blue Liberty satin, trimmed with lace, beautifully made; tall light figure; 55s. 6d.; scarcely used; 23, 41, 55;—Write 3061, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

BABY'S Long Clothes, complete set, very choice; unused; 21s.; also a very nice shortening set; approval—Mrs. Max, The Chase Nottingham.

BARGAIN—Ladies' tailor-made Skirts, beautiful quality, stylish shape; perfect fit guaranteed; price 5s. 6d. and 10s. 6d.; testimonials, patterns, measurement forms, and particulars free—Rawling, Bedford.

BARGAIN—Marmot Muff and long Necktie, 23, 41, 55;—Write 3065, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

BARGAIN—New Sealskin Jacket; latest design; shape; 17s.; approval—B. B. 43s. Clapham-road.

BEAR Stole, real Russian; very full, rich, and dark; quite new; 25s.; worth 45s.; Russian silk marmot Stole, 16s. 6d.; worth 45s.; approval—Margate, 2, Clapham-road, S.W.

BEAUTIFUL black silk brocade Gown (suit elderly ladies); quite new; 25s.; worth 45s.; 23, 41, 55;—Write 3027, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

BEAUTIFUL pair of high-button Boots, Russian brown, lace inside to retain shape, never worn; cost 12 guineas; accept 4 guineas;—Write 2944, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

BEAUTIFUL afternoon Gown of red and white Shantung silk, round skirt, with piped yoke; handkerchief sleeves piped to elbow; bodice trimmed with lace; 23, 41, 55;—Write 3010, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

BEAUTIFUL red chiffon Evening Gown, real silk handkerchief sleeves; trimmed with lace; 23, 41, 55;—Write 3030, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

BEAUTIFUL black beaver Picture Hat, rich ostrich feather, and real black Chiffon lace; cost 4 guineas; accept 30s.—Write 3031, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

BEAUTIFUL model Toupée of pale blue laced silk and lace; cost 10 guineas; take 4s. 10s.;—Write 3061, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

BEAUTIFUL Irish crocheted cloth, shamrock design; large size; cost 4 guineas; take 25s.—Write 3009, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

BEST quality Persian lamb Stole and Muff, lined black satin; cost 10 guineas; take 4s. 10s.;—Write 3061, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

BLACK canvas Costume, lined lace, pleated skirt; 41, 50s.—Write 3011, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

BLACK ribbon Russian Coat; slight figure; 23, 41, 55;—Write 3011, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

CARACUL Russian Coat, red and black, silk lining; good condition; 44 4s.—Write 3062, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

CHARMING afternoon Gown of navy blue cloth; pipings; 23, 41, 55;—Write 3010, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

CHARMING Blouses of cream silk, fagot stitch; 15s.—Write 3073, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

CHARMING blue silk Semi-Evening Gown, trimmed gowns; 23, 41, 55;—Write 3010, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.